THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4883 | PORTSMOUTH, N. H. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1900, | PRICE 2 CENTS

FALL OPENING

—AT—

Henry Peyser & Son's

ALL THE NEW IDEAS IN

Suits,
Trousers,
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FOR THIS SEASON

Now Open for Inspection at

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S.

SHOT GUNS, RIFLES.

LOADED SHELLS

Cartridges For All Makes of Guns.

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2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S

Congress Street.

Music Lessons

Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. Special Pains taken with Beginners.

R. L. Reinewald, - - Bandmaster United States Naval Band.

MUSIC FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

6 COURT STREET, - - - PORTSMOUTH, N. H

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention

M. J. GRIFFIN

GOOD PROSPECT.

Settlement Of Chinese Trouble Is Now In Sight.

All The Powers Seem Eager To Join In A Common Movement.

Agreement Will Probably Be Based On Propositions Of Secretary Hay.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—Favorable reports have reached Washington from the European chancelleries, which indicate that a complete agreement of the powers on the manner of settlement of the Chinese problem is now in sight. The settlement will probably be on the basis of the propositions of Secretary Hay, contained in his note of July 3d last, and supplemented by subsequent notes. The accord of Russia with the United States is now more complete than ever. All the nations appear eager to place themselves in a position where they can take advantage of the opening proposed by the United States, and they will soon be ready to pursue negotiations looking toward a settlement of the imbroglio. Russia has already given notice to this effect. Although the text of France's note, referred to in today's press despatches, has not yet reached the state department, the officials are satisfied that it has been correctly reported and that France will very soon be ready to enter into negotiations. In the opinion of the department, either the position of Germany has been misunderstood or she has undergone a change of mind. Possibly it is the former, but in any event it is certain that the German government, on careful inspection of the plans of the United States, finds nothing in them inconsistent with German aspirations in China. Hence the belief in Washington that Germany, too, will be prepared soon to join the common movement for a settlement. It may be stated that the prospects for a satisfactory adjustment of the Chinese issue, without resort to formal war, are very much brighter than they were a week ago. The news developments of the day have been few. A cablegram has been received from Minister Conger, announcing the departure from Pekin of the Russian minister and his suite.

Reports Their Murder.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—Mr. Goodnow, the United States consul general at Shanghai, reports to the state department in his despatch of August 25th (just received) the murder of Miss Hattie J. Rice and Miss Mary Huston, (both of the Chinese inland mission,) at Lu-Cheng, in the province of Shen-Si. It is understood that Miss Rice's sister, Mrs. J. T. Lewis, is in Hartford, Conn., while Miss Huston's mother lives in Mobile, Alabama.

Punished The Chinese.

PEKIN, Sept. 26, VIA SHANGHAI, Oct. 2.—The object of yesterday's movement south of the imperial hunting park was to punish the Chinese for firing on a German patrol. A German force burned several villages where arms were found and dispersed quite a force of Boxers, half of whom were armed with rifles and the rest with pikes and swords, outside of one village.

Only Two Rumors.

LONDON, Oct. 3, three A. M.—There is no fresh news from China this morning, except a Shanghai rumor that the allies have captured Shan-Hai-Kwan and a report from Canton that mission property has been destroyed at Kung-Mun, on the West river.

A MIDNIGHT FIRE.

WILLIAMSPORT, PENN., Oct. 3, 2:00 A. M.—Shortly after midnight fire broke out in the large shoe factory of J. S. Dayton and it is not yet under control. The building will be a total loss. The value of the building and its contents is estimated at $300,000, partly insured. Adjoining property is in danger.

THE STRIKE SITUATION.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 2.—No break has yet occurred in the ranks of the striking miners, although additional notices of the offer of a ten per cent. advance in wages were posted today throughout the anthracite region. There are many indications on the part of the strikers of an attempt to insist upon other concessions, and to hold out until their national organization is recognized by the operatives. The principal event today in the strike district was the parade and mass meeting in Wilkesbarre, held for the purpose of getting an idea of the strength of the striking mine workers. A conservative estimate places the number of men in line at 15,000. The day was generally observed as a holiday by the people of Wilkesbarre and other towns in Luzerne county. The mass meeting was addressed by President Mitchell of the Mine Workers' union and other officers President Mitchell did not intimate that an early convention of miners is likely and after the meeting he said that not a single local union has proposed one.

THE KENTUCKY FUTURITY.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, Oct. 2.—The twenty eighth fall meeting of the Kentucky Horse Breeders' association was opened here today with an unusually large attendance. The great event was the Kentucky futurity, purse of $16,000, for three-year olds. It was won by Sereno, in straight heats. Sereno, a filly from the Walnut Hill farm, owned by L. I. Harkness, in the second heat broke the futurity record, coming under the wire in 2 10 3-4. The previous record was 2 11 1-2, made by Extasy.

A CURIOUS INCORPORATION.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Oct. 2.—The Democrat will say tomorrow: "Articles were drawn up today at Lansing by Homer L. Boyle of Grand Rapids for the incorporation of a company to insure nations against war. Among those interested are Mayor Perry of Grand Rapids, Congressmen Hamilton and W. A. Smith, United States Senator J. C. Barrows, C. S. Hazeltine (former consul at Milan) and Judge Morse (formerly consul at Glasgow)"

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

WETUMKA, ALABAMA, Oct. 2.—Winfield Townsend, alias Floyd, a negro, was burned at the stake in the little village of Eclectic, fifteen miles from here, a half hour after midnight this morning. His alleged offense was an attempted assault upon Mrs. Lennie Farrington and her husband. The negro's body was reduced to ashes.

PAINE NOMINATED.

BOSTON, Oct. 2.—Robert Treat Paine, Jr., will again head the ticket which the democrats of Massachusetts are asked to support in the coming election. He was nominated for governor at a meeting in Faneuil hall today.

BULLER GOING HOME.

LONDON, Oct. 3, 2:30 A. M.—"General Sir Redvers Buller," says the Pietermaritzburg correspondent of the Daily Mail "will return to England, I hear, with Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener will remain in chief command in South Africa."

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:

Boston 7, Brooklyn 7, called in the eighth inning on account of darkness; at Boston.

Philadelphia 2, New York 6, called in the eighth inning on account of darkness; at Philadelphia.

Chicago 3, St. Louis 0; at Chicago.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—Forecast for New England: Fair Wednesday and Thursday, warmer in the interior Wednesday, light to fresh northeast winds, becoming brisk off the southern coast.

GOLDEN RULE CIRCLE.

The Golden Rule circle of King's Daughters of the Middle street Baptist church met in annual session on Monday evening in the chapel and elected the following officers:

President, Mrs. C. M. Akerman.
Vice president, Mary Simpson.
Secretary, Mrs. J. O. Cornish.
Treasurer, Mrs. Albert J. Rowe.

CAPTAIN DANIEL SULLIVAN.

A Visit To His Grave at Sorrento, Maine.

The most beautiful spot in Maine, Sorrento, can boast of many points of historic interest and the thousands of visitors there every summer, are certain to visit the little church yard located on Reservoir hill where lie the remains of one of the country's patriots, Captain Daniel Sullivan. A *Herald* representative visited the grave recently and a brief abstract of the inscription on the tombstone will prove of special interest to the readers of the *Gazette* in this section.

The inscription reads: "Captain Daniel Sullivan, born in Berwick, Me., in 1738. Moved to New Bristol, now Sullivan, Me. Commissioned captain, Second company, Sixth Lincoln regiment, July 11, 1776. In 1779 he was present with his company at siege of Bagaduce, now Castine. After defeat of American force there he returned to Sullivan, keeping up organization of his company, for the defence of that section. Feb. 24, 1781, British ship Allegiance landed men near his place and took him prisoner conveying him to Bagaduce where he was offered parole on condition that he take the oath of allegiance to the British government, which he refused to do. He was taken to Halifax and afterwards sent to the Jersey prison ship at New York, where he was imprisoned for fourteen months. He was exchanged through the influence of his brother, Gen. John Sullivan of New Hampshire, but died on his way home."

Things never looked more prosperous for Sorrento than they do at the present time, with its many new cottages erected by Hon. Frank Jones Like everything else that he has to do with, he has made Sorrento the most up-to date summer resort on the coast of Maine. The hotel and in fact everything has been made the most up to date of any on the Atlantic coast.

Pen cannot do justice to the rare beauties of Sorrento and its surroundings, its picturesque mountain, ocean and landscape scenery. It is so far above Bar Harbor and other sections in beauty that it cannot be mentioned in that class. It is bound to be the society resort of the Atlantic and one has to view the panorama of scenic grandeur in order to appreciate all that is said in favor of Sorrento.

SPORTING NOTES.

Newburyport, Portsmouth's old time gridiron rival, appears to be especially strong this year.

The High school foot ball team, captained by George Richardson, is practically organized.

The high school elevens of this vicinity are apparently much stronger this season than they were last.

Tilley, the clever fullback of last year's High school team, will captain the Maplewood eleven this season.

The Marine football team will probably play the National Guard eleven of Manchester the latter part of the present month.

Lemire, the star back of last season's Rochester National guard basket ball five, will probably play with Co. B this winter.

The bowling league will undoubtedly be revived for the coming winter, and the probability is that the basket ball league will also be started up again.

As matters stand now, the following basket ball teams will be available for a league series this winter: Delapoon club, Co. B., Kittery, Woods' brothers, Portsmouth Bicycle club, Maplewood A. C., Crescents and Unity club.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

The Christian Endeavor connected with the Middle street church held a meeting in the vestry on Tuesday evening, when a report was presented by the delegate to the state Baptist convention that took place at Laconia on Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th. The pastor, Rev. George W. Gile, led the meeting and there was special music.

POLICE NEWS.

There were a trio of lodgers at the station on Tuesday night.

Officer Quinn is acting as assistant marshal while Assistant Marshal West is taking his vacation.

Officer Shannon brought in a drunken marine on Tuesday afternoon, and he will probably be tried this morning.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY CENSUS.

The population of Rockingham county by the new census is 50,920, an increase of 1330. Derry leads all towns in the county both in actual and relative gain, having 3549 inhabitants as against 2604 in 1890, a gain of 945, or more than thirty-six per cent. The figures for Portsmouth are 10,635, a gain of 824.

Twelve other towns gain as follows: Salem 288, Londonderry 188, Rye 166, Newmarket 119, Newcastle 69, Auburn 51, Stratham 39, East Kingston 35, Fremont 23, Kingston 12, North Hampton 12, Windham 9.

Twenty-two towns, nearly all small farming communities makes these losses: Nottingham 348, Newfields 204, Northwood 172, Seabrook 167, Newton 141, Hampton 116, Chester 86, South Hampton 81, Epping 80, Sandown 75, Deerfield 68, Hampton Falls 62, Danville 51, Plaistow 50, Candia 47, Atkinson 41, Greenland 41, Raymond 31, Hampstead 30, Kensington 23, Brentwood 12, Newington 11.

South Hampton, with 299 inhabitants, is the county's smallest town, and Newington, Sandown, Atkinson and East Kingston are under the 500 mark. Portsmouth, Exeter, Derry; and Newmarket, with 2843 inhabitants, and Salem, with 2041, comprise the towns with 2000 or more.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Quite a number of workmen have arrived from Bath, Maine.

The work of filling in for the new quay wall has commenced.

Some heavier platform scales have been installed at the general store.

There promises to be quite a boom in the recruiting department of the yard.

With the departure of the Eagle, Sandoval and Alvarado the yard has water front to spare.

It is said that one blast at the dry dock site on Monday loosened up over 1000 tons of rock.

The Raleigh would now be practically completed had the boilers been built here instead of by contract.

Many of the yard employes put in the noon hour fishing for mackerel. Several good catches were made on Tuesday.

Several of the officers of the yard will attend the at home of Assistant Secretary Hackett on Thursday afternoon.

It is reported that the ferry boat Kittery will be used to convey the workmen to and from the yard during the winter months.

Naval Constructor John G. Tawresey, U. S. N., and wife, Civil Engineer L. Gregory, U. S. N., and Mrs. Gregory, went to the mountains on Tuesday for the day.

UNIVERSALIST DELEGATES.

The following delegates represent the Universalist church at the annual convention in Newfields this week:

E. J. Moulton, Mrs. Lucy K. Lord, Misses Alice J. Hanscom, Antoinette Sides and Margaret Garrett.

BANKER ROUTS A ROBBER.

J. R. Garrison, cashier of the bank of Thornville, Ohio, had been robbed of health by a serious lung trouble until he tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Then he wrote: "It is the best medicine I ever used for a severe cold or a bad case of lung trouble. I always keep a bottle on hand." Don't suffer with Coughs, Colds, or any Throat, Chest or Lung trouble when you can be cured so easily. Only 50c and $1 00. Trial bottles free at the Globe Grocery Co.

NOTICE.

The general committee on decorating the South Mill bridge is requested to meet at the ward room on Marcy street, Thursday evening, Oct. 4, at 7:30 o'clock.

HERBERT C. WALLACE, Chairman.
WILLARD M. GRAY, Secretary.

CAMPAIGN PARAGRAPHS

No date has been announced for any rally in the city.

The Dover Democrat thinks that city is dead, politically.

Newcastle is expected to give a handsome majority for Urch.

Campaign literature under a list of 20 different titles is being sent out from the republican state headquarters.

Political managers should remember that the limit on filing nomination papers and certificates of nomination with the secretary of state is Oct. 6, in the case of candidates to be voted for by the voters of the entire state; Oct. 20, in the case of nominations made by wards and cities; Oct. 13 in the case of all other nominations.

"The Mill Cannot Grind with Water That's Past."

A fagged out, tearful little woman said this in telling her cares and weaknesses. Her friend encouraged by telling of a relative who was cured of just such troubles by Hood's Sarsaparilla. The little woman now has tears of joy, for she took Hood's, which put her blood in prime order, and she lives on the strength of the present instead of worrying about that of the past.

Told Her Friend—*"After having goitre on my neck 42 years Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured me. I was so glad I told friends about it and a lady in Wisconsin who read of my cure told me she also took Hood's for the same trouble and was cured. She thanked me." Mrs. Anna Sutherland, Kalamazoo, Mich.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

One Glorious Night,

Wednesday Evening, Oct. 3d.

Special Engagement of America's Greatest Minstrel Company,

THE GUS SUN AMERICAN MINSTRELS

Introducing the Grand Spectacular Transformation First Part Setting.

Henry J. Yorkey, E. W. Chipman, Billy Pearl, H. Marion, The Musical Bells, The Great Lynch, Lambert & Anderson, Joseph Gomes, Nugent Bros., Gus Sun, in conjunction with

50—All-Star Artists—50

2—GREAT BANDS—2

And Symphony Orchestra.

☞ Striking and Most Elaborate Street Demonstration Extant.

PRICES - - - 35c, 50c, 75c

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, Oct. 1st.

MUSIC HALL, - - - F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Friday Evening, Oct 5th.

THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD

JAS. J. JEFFRIES,

Presenting The New American Play,

A MAN FROM THE WEST!

BY CLAY M. GREENE.

A Massive Scenic Production of Life in the Far West, Capably Interpreted.

THE COMPANY—Ross O'Neal, James M. Ward, Horace Thrum, John Tierney, C. Jay Williams, Chas. Sheffer, John J. Pierson, Horace Raulton, Joseph Colemar, Elizabeth Stewart, Fanny Young, Anna Wilks, Helen Young, and the Marvelous Comedy Gymnasts, Scott and Wilson.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE—The Fight for Life in Mid-Air, The Wild West Show at Coney Island, The Champion's Boxing Contest, The Meeting of the Cow Boys, The Sensational Escape of An Innocent Man, The Educated Horse, The Champion's Bag Punching Exhibition. Throughout the Play is Exciting and Interesting.

PRICES.....35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION

In new Arrangement, June 25th, 1900.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

FOR BOSTON, 3.50, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.38, 2.21, 3.05, 5.00, 6.35, 7.28 p. m. Sunday, 3.50, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

FOR PORTLAND, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 8.50, 11.20 p. m. Sunday 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

FOR OLD ORCHARD AND PORTLAND 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

FOR WELLS BEACH, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m.

FOR NORTH CONWAY, 9.55, 11.16 a. m. 3.00 p. m.

FOR SOMERSWORTH, 4.50, 9.45 9.55, 11.16 a. m., 2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m., 1.30, 5.00 p. m.

FOR ROCHESTER, 9.45, 9.55, 11.16 a. m 2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 5.30 p.m. Sunday, 5.00 p. m.

FOR DOVER, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.25 2.40, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.48 a. m., 1.30, 5.00. 8.52 p. m.

FOR NORTH HAMPTON and HAMPTON 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.38 5.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m, 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

LEAVE BOSTON, 6.00, 7.30, 9.00, 9.40 10.10 a.m., 12.30, 1.30, 3.15, 3.30 4.45, 7.00, 9.45 p. m. Sunday, 4.30 8.30, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7 00, 9.45 p. m.

LEAVE PORTLAND, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45 1.40, 6.00 p. m Sunday, 2.00 a. m. 12.45 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH CONWAY, 7.25, 10.40 a. m., 3.15 p. m.

LEAVE ROCHESTER, 7.19, 9.47 a. m 12.49, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

LEAVE SOMERSWORTH, 6.35, 7.32 10.00 a. m., 1.02, 5.44 p. m. Sunday 12.30, 4.12 p. m.

LEAVE DOVER, 6 55, 10.24 a. m. 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

LEAVE HAMPTON, 7.56, 9.22, 11.58 a. m. 2.13, 4.26, 4.50, 6.16 p m. Sunday 6.30, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH HAMPTON, 8.02, 9.28 a. m., 12.04, 2.19, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21 p. m Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m

LEAVE GREENLAND, 8.08, 9.35 a. m 12.10, 2 25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village, 8.39 a. m., 12.54, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 1.07, 9.07 a. m. 5.55 p. m.

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m.,

Raymond, 9.10, 11.48 a. m.,

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00 m.,

Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17, 5.53 p. m.

Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.20, 6.06 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

PORTSMOUTH, KITTERY & YORK STREET R'Y.

Summer Time Table, in Effect June 28th, 1900.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Kittery, making close connection with the Electric Cars.

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth for Kittery, Kittery Point, Sea Point, York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6.25, 6.55, 7.25 7.55, 8 25, 8 55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55 11.25, 11.55 a. m., 12.25, 12.55, 1 25, 1.55 2.25, 2.55, 3.25, 3.55, 4.25, 4 55, 5 25, 5.55 6.25, 6.55, 7.25, 7.55, †8 25, 8.55, *9.25, 9.55, *10.25, *10.55 p. m.

Car leaves Sea Point for Portsmouth—6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 a. m., 12.00 m., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6 30, 7.00, 7.30 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 p. m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth—5.45, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 a. m., 12.00 m., 12 30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3 30, 4.00, 4 30, 5 00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8 00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, *10.00, *10.30 p. m.

*To Kittery Point only.

†Runs to Sea Point only.

Sunday time same as on week days, except that the first boat leaves Ferry landing, Portsmouth, at 7.25 a. m., and first car leaves York Beach at 7.30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address

W. G. MELDON, Gen. Manager.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leave Portsmouth, *8.10, 8.30, 8.50 9 30, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.55, 2.15, 3 30 4 30, 5.00, 6.00, †10 00 p. m. Sundays 10 07, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12 00 m.

Leave Navy Yard, *8.00, 8 20, 8.40 9.15, 10.00, 11 45 a. m., 1.45, 2 05, 3 00 4.00, 4.45, 5.15, †7.30 p. m. Sundays 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.00 m., 12.30 p. m Holidays. 9.40, 10.30, 11 30 a. m.

*May 1st until October 1st.

†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

STRIKERS DO NOT YIELD.

Ten Per Cent Increase Does Not Tempt Them.

THE OFFER MADE IS GENERAL.

Many Companies Follow the Reading's Lead—Fewer Collieries In Operation Than at Any Time Since the Strike Began.

Philadelphia, Oct. 2.—The mine operators of the Wyoming, Lackawanna and Lehigh regions at a meeting at Wilkesbarre followed yesterday's action of the Reading company in offering an increase of 10 per cent in wages to the mine workers. They furthermore decided to reduce the charge for powder from $2.75 to $1.50 per keg. The latter price has prevailed at the Reading company's mines for a long time.

The action of the Wilkesbarre meeting means an increase of 10 per cent to all mine workers except miners. The latter will earn an increase of about 10 per cent by reason of the reduced cost of powder.

The meeting was attended by representatives of all the leading railroad companies which own mines in the regions named. Some of the independent operators oppose the proposed increase unless the coal carrying companies reduce the tolls on their product to tidewater.

The strikers, however, show no indication of accepting the offer. None returned to work at the Reading company's collieries in response to the notice of higher wages, and in fact many who had been at work there quit and joined the ranks of the strikers. As a result there were fewer collieries in operation yesterday in the Schuylkill region than at any time since the strike was inaugurated.

In other regions there were also additions to the strikers' forces.

Notices of the increase in pay were posted throughout the entire anthracite region last night, but the opinion is general that few if any of the strikers will return to work. The strikers say they have other grievances to be adjusted besides wages and powder charges, and they further say they want recognition of their union.

President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers will visit Wilkesbarre today to address a mass meeting and review a parade of miners.

Upon one point Mr. Mitchell stands firm. No miner must return to his work until representatives of each local union have met in conference and discussed the offers made. The conference will include nonunion men whose interests are affected. The list of grievances will be gone over and the men will probably give an ultimatum announcing exactly on what terms they will be willing to return to work.

Of course there can be no conference until the men know precisely what the coal companies are willing to offer. It will require about two days to convene the men, and the place selected will certainly be in the upper district, probably Scranton.

Strikers on a March.

The most interesting event of the day in the Lehigh district was a march of strikers from Freeland, Drifton and Hazleton to Lattimer and through the Markle property. One feature of the march was that for a time Sheriff Harvey headed the procession in a buggy while John Markle walked by the side of the leaders.

The march had been organized with the utmost secrecy to avoid the unpleasant possibility of being stopped on the road, which is private property and not a public thoroughfare. About 450 men appeared in the hamlet at half past 4 o'clock, shouting at the top of their voices that work must cease, rapping on doors and trying to obtain the pledges of those whom they saw to stop at once.

Sheriff Harvey was notified by telephone, and he whipped up his horses and started at a gallop to interrupt the strikers, who took the road toward Jeddo. John Markle, who had been on the lookout, met the column as it approached Jeddo. He fell in step with the leaders and urged them to commit no violence and to leave his men alone.

The march was successful in that one quarter of the Lattimer men remained away from work and the Markle forces, which have been growing smaller and smaller, were further reduced. The Markle mines were open, but that is about all that can be said.

The strikers continue to make progress in the Panther Creek valley, where a delegation from the south side arrived yesterday on a "missionary" tour. Benjamin James, national committeeman of the United Mine Workers, sent word to headquarters that he had succeeded in forming an organization, but that he required assistance, and Messrs. Dilcher and Purcell, whose persuasive powers have been put to a constant test of late, were sent to join him. Mr. Mitchell expressed the belief that at least one more mine in the district would be closed.

As there seemed to be little use for all the troops sent to Shenandoah after the riots, the men of the Twelfth regiment started from Shenandoah for their homes yesterday. Unless further disturbances occur it is likely that the rest of the troops will be withdrawn within a week.

Court Orders Miners' Release.

San Francisco, Oct. 2.—The United States circuit court of appeals has rendered a decision quashing the indictments against the men who were arrested at Cœur d'Alene in the mining strike last year for interfering with the United States mails. It was shown that the men did not know that the train with which they interfered carried the United States mails. Ten men now imprisoned at San Quentin, in this state, under the indictments will be released as soon as the decision reaches Idaho and the necessary papers can be sent from that state to the warden at San Quentin.

From Lake Ontario to Japan.

Rochester, Oct. 2.—The Norwegian steamer Carlo, which took on a cargo of coal at Charlotte on Saturday, was the first vessel ever cleared at the Charlotte custom house for a European port. The vessel will proceed to Montreal, take on 1,500 barrels of wine for Mediterranean ports and continue on her way to Japan, where a cargo of tea will be shipped for the return trip to the United States.

Crew Was Almost Starved.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 2.—The British three masted schooner Leonard Parker of St. John, N. B., from Pernambuco on Aug. 25 for St. John's, N. F., has arrived at Block Island with the loss of all her sails and provisions. The crew was almost starved.

POLITICS IN HAWAII.

Democrats Will Probably Name Prince David For Congress.

Honolulu, Sept. 23, via San Francisco, Oct. 2.—The Republican territorial convention to nominate a delegate to congress and elect a territorial campaign committee meets tomorrow. It is practically certain that Samuel Parker will be the nominee for both the short and long term.

Prince David, nephew of the late King Kalakaua and a delegate to the Kansas City convention, will undoubtedly be the Democratic candidate for congress.

The native independent party has nominated full legislative tickets on all the islands except this. Only one of their nominees is a white man. The remainder are all native Hawaiians or half whites. Considerable fear is felt that the native independent party will elect a majority of the legislature, and this has led to some talk of fusion between Democrats and Republicans on the legislative ticket. When the independents first began to organize, they were laughed at. Now the Republicans admit they will be defeated unless they can head off the independents. The Democrats have not been able to effect a thorough or general organization, but it looks as though they would poll a surprising vote. Prince David will undoubtedly poll a large Hawaiian vote and will secure the votes of large numbers of Republicans.

Politics In Porto Rico.

San Juan, Porto Rico, Oct. 2.—The Federal party at its convention at Caguas passed resolutions affiliating itself with the Democratic party in the United States. A cablegram from William J. Bryan and James K. Jones, chairman of the national Democratic committee, urging harmony, was read. Munoz Rivera made a speech, in which he opposed the administration on the ground that the Foraker bill is unsatisfactory and that the Porto Ricans desire a more independent form of government. The session will last several days, and the delegates will nominate a commissioner for congress. A Republican mass meeting at San Juan has indorsed the administration and nominated candidates for the house of delegates.

Rights of Chinamen In Hawaii.

Honolulu, Sept. 24, via San Francisco, Oct. 2.—When the American ship Challenger arrived here from New York several weeks ago, she brought as her cook a Chinaman, Ah Sing, who had been living in America for 20 years and had shipped under an agreement to be returned to some American port. The vessel was sold here and her crew discharged. The collector of the port refused to admit Ah Sing, and the matter was brought before Judge Estee of the United States district court. He decided that Honolulu was an American port and that Ah Sing had a right to land here and to go from here to any other American port; that being rightfully in America he was free to go from any point in America to any other point in America.

Winston Churchill, M. P.

London, Oct. 2.—Winston Churchill has been elected to parliament this time, thanks to his popularity and the electioneering of his mother, Lady Randolph Churchill. He was defeated last year by 1,300 votes, but this year he gets one of the Oldham seats in the house of commons by a plurality of 227 in a total vote of 25,500. There were four candidates for the two seats. Alfred Emmett, a Liberal, was re-elected by 250, but his colleague, Walter Runciman, was defeated by Churchill, who was a Conservative candidate. Frederick E. Goodheart, defeated at Devonport, is a son-in-law of Leander McCormick of Chicago.

Roosevelt In Nebraska.

McCook, Neb., Oct. 2.—Governor Roosevelt's first day in Nebraska may be regarded as satisfactory, although the morning started out wet and chilly and the audiences as a necessity were small. Thirteen speeches were made during the journey yesterday and last night. Governor Roosevelt's special train remained at McCook until late in the night, when it pulled out for North Platte. Today's journey will cover a distance of 600 miles and will include within that distance 11 speeches. Tonight a journey will be made to Broken Bow, at which point the train will arrive at 8 o'clock in the morning.

Iron Workers Accept Reduction.

Bloomsburg, Pa., Oct. 2.—The 700 employees of the Reading Iron company of Danville have decided to accept the 25 per cent reduction in their wages which went into effect on Sept. 16 and against which they struck. The men met and after hearing the report of a committee, which stated that other iron industries had made a similar cut, agreed to resume work as soon as the plant can be placed in operation.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

In the recent English elections the total of unopposed members elected was 113, as follows: Ministerialists, 97; Liberals, 8, and Nationalists, 8.

The main building of the Buffalo city garbage crematory, known as the Bayne Garbage works, on William street, just outside of the city line, has been burned; loss, $80,000.

John E. Hudson, president of the American Bell Telephone company, died suddenly in the Boston and Maine railroad station at Beverley Farms, Mass., while waiting for a train.

A dispatch from Lourenco Marques says that an explosion occurred at Komati Poort, while the British were destroying the Boer ammunition, resulting in the death of two of the Gordon highlanders and the wounding of 18 others.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business Sept. 30 the debt less cash in the treasury amounted to $1,106,150,671, which is a decrease for the month of $6,122,435. This decrease is accounted for by the increase in the cash on hand and the redemption of 2 per cent bonds.

The steamship City of Topeka has arrived at Seattle from Lynn canal points. She brought about 150 passengers and $200,000 in gold, mostly in small amounts in the hands of passengers. The steamship Senator has arrived from Cape Nome and St. Michael's bringing about 100 passengers and $133,000 in treasure.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

PUNISHING THE BOXERS

Degradation of Tuan and Others Confirmed.

A MESSAGE FROM MR. CONGER.

He Says That Prince Ching, Li Hung Chang, Yung Lu, Liu Kun Ki and Chang Chih Tung Will Act Together In Peace Negotiations.

Washington, Oct. 2.—There is no longer any doubt that China has begun the punishment of the responsible authors of the Chinese outrages. Secretary Hay received yesterday this dispatch from Consul McWade, at Canton, confirming the report as to Prince Tuan's degradation:

"Decrees just issued. Emperor blames ministers for whole trouble. Orders Tuan, Kang Yi and other officials degraded and punished by imperial court. Emperor holds Tuan and others entirely responsible for bloodshed."

This message came from Minister Conger under date of Peking, Thursday:

"Have received notice today from Prince Ching that he, Earl Li, Yung Lu and Viceroys Liu Kun Ki and Chang Chih Tung will act in concert in negotiations for peace. Yung Lu is in the interior. Li Hung Chang is at Tien-tsin."

China Wants Peace.

These dispatches are important as showing China's desire to meet the wishes of the civilized world. The officials are confident that the international situation will be materially bettered by the degradation of Prince Tuan and his accomplices. The action of Prince Ching in notifying Minister Conger of the members of the Chinese peace commission will give the United States an opportunity to inform China that Yung Lu is not acceptable. Minister Wu discussed the situation yesterday with Secretary Hay, and there is reason to believe that the secretary acquainted the minister with the objections of the United States to Yung Lu. It is believed that the imperial government will withdraw his name if this government requests it.

Through Minister Wu Li Hung Chang recently asked that no further offensive operations be conducted, and the purpose of this government to comply with the request is shown by its reduction of its force in China to a legation guard. American troops and ships will certainly not take part in the expedition to Shanhai-kwan. Admiral Remey has cabled that he will aid in the withdrawal of General Chaffee's force and the marines, and he and his flagship will therefore remain at Taku. Official word came from Chaffee yesterday of his receipt of orders to withdraw the American forces. He said:

"Received your Nos. 42 and 43. The Ninth infantry, Third squadron of Sixth cavalry and light battery will constitute legation guard. Shall endeavor to get all supplies to Tong-chow before water falls."

Pope Approves American Policy.

London, Oct. 2.—Archbishop Ireland, who has arrived here from Rome on his way to the United States, in an interview is quoted as saying: "In one of the audiences which he granted to me the pope said: 'We are well pleased with the relations of the American government to the church in Cuba and the Philippines. The American government gives proof of good will and exhibits a spirit of justice and respect for the liberty and rights of the church. You will thank, in my name the president of the republic for what is being done.'"

Russians Win Two Fights.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 2.—The war office announces that dispatches from Khabarovsk and Kharbin say General Tschitschagoff sent Colonel Kopeiken with a detachment of Cossacks, railroad troops and volunteers to engage a force of Chinese who had occupied the railroad at Sanchakan. The Russians won two obstinate fights. Forty-three dead Chinese were left in the trenches after the second engagement.

Cubans Thank General Wood.

Havana, Oct. 2.—Governor General Wood has started for Sancti Spiritus. He expects to be absent from Havana for several days. Four hundred Matanzas property owners have sent a memorial to the governor general thanking him for the recent decree which protects owners of property from certain fraudulent practices to which dishonest lawyers were wont to resort under the old order of things, and on his return General Wood will receive from leading Havana merchants a similar memorial of thanks for the decree recently issued which prevents the fraud and extortion to which they were formerly subjected.

The Squire Case.

Boston, Oct. 2.—All the bankruptcy proceedings brought against the John P. Squire & Co. corporation, pork packers, which failed in December, 1899, were ordered dismissed by Judge Lowell in the United States district court. The decision was given on four petitions, two against the John P. Squire & Co. corporation and two against Frank O and Fred F. Squire, brought by several creditors last March. The order was made by the court because none of the petitioning creditors offered any evidence in support of their petitions.

Transports Arrive at Manila.

Washington, Oct. 2.—General MacArthur cables the war department that the transport Belgian King and the transport Logan are at Manila. The transport Universal arrived at Nagasaki Saturday with forage for Taku, and the transport Argyle has sailed from Nagasaki for Manila.

Kentucky Postoffice Robbed.

Bowling Green, Ky., Oct. 2.—The postoffice at this place was broken into and robbed of between $4,500 and $5,000 in money and stamps. The robbers are supposed to be experts who have been operating in this section for some time.

Woman 102 Years Old Dead.

Whitehall, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Mrs. Ann Bryan Rowe, 102 years old, is dead. She was probably the oldest person in New York state. Had she lived three months longer she would have lived in three centuries.

Thirty Hurt in Trolley Wreck.

Wichita, Kan., Oct. 2.—A heavily loaded street car dashed at top speed down College hill and at the foot of the incline jumped the track, plunging into Chisholm creek. Of the 50 passengers 30 were injured.

ORDERS BY CHAFFEE.

Commends Gallantry of Fourteenth Infantry In Battle of Yang-tsun.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The war department has received by mail from General Chaffee in China copies of two orders issued by him to the troops of the China relief expedition. One of the orders particularly praises the gallantry of the troops in the battle of Yang-tsun and the other, issued in Peking, details the different commands for the guarding of the city. The first order is dated Tsai-tsun, Aug. 8, and is as follows:

"The major general commanding the United States forces of the Chinese relief expedition takes this occasion to commend the high soldierly qualities of energy and endurance so generally manifested under prolonged hardships of more than unusual severity. In the battle of Yang-tsun, fought on Monday, the 6th inst., the Fourteenth infantry, though suffering heavy losses from shell, shrapnel and musketry fire, bore itself with steadfast gallantry, and while he laments and sympathizes with the regiment in the loss of so many brave men the record made is one of which every true soldier may well feel proud. The entire command participated in the battle of more than five hours' duration under the most trying conditions of heat and fatigue, from which large numbers of men were prostrated, but it is by the exercise of endurance and fortitude by the soldier under such circumstances that contribute largely to success. Throughout the command there was ever a ready and creditable response to every demand. While further hardships may await the command in relieving our beleaguered countrymen the major general commanding confidently relies upon the soldierly spirit so generally and conspicuously manifested and believes every true soldier will be stimulated to renewed efforts in making the historic mission in this little army a complete success."

VAN WYCK'S ANSWER.

Now In the Hands of the Attorney General.

Albany, Oct. 2.—The reply of Mayor Van Wyck to the charges concerning his holdings in the ice trust has been filed with Attorney General Davies.

It was learned last night that the answer reached the attorney general at Utica last Friday during his stumping tour. The attorney general thumbed the pages of the mayor's explanation rapidly, stuffed it in his inside pocket and continued his speaking. Saturday he appeared at Syracuse with the reply of Mayor Van Wyck still in his pocket.

Attorney General Davies returned to Albany last night, but he would not even admit that he had received any paper from the mayor. There is every reason to believe that the answer of the mayor will not be made public until after election.

Hawaii's Wireless Telegraphy.

Honolulu, Sept. 24, via San Francisco, Oct. 2.—So far the experiments with wireless telegraphy about here have not proved successful. Communication has been maintained between some of the stations, but between this island and Molokai, where it is necessary to make the system a success, communication has not yet been obtained. It is thought that the difficulty is in placing the instruments at the station on this island at the right height. Experiments are now being made with a captive balloon to determine exactly the height at which the instruments should be placed to secure uninterrupted communication.

Mosquito Fleet Off to Cuba.

New York, Oct. 2.—The flotilla of five United States revenue boats built at the Nixon shipyard in 120 days, according to contract, has sailed on the inside route to Cuba, Havana being the objective point. The flagship, No. 7, is 70 feet long, while the other four are 60 feet in length. Each boat carries on her forward deck a rapid fire gun. The boats will be used in patrolling the inlets and coast of Cuba in search of smugglers and revenue evaders. The boats will sail down Staten Island sound to the Raritan river, to the Delaware, to Chesapeake bay, to the Dismal Swamp, to Florida Keys and thence across the gulf of Mexico to Havana.

Militia Guards Georgetown.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 2.—At midnight Georgetown was protected by militia and all was quiet. Governor McSweeney, at the request of Mayor Morgan, ordered to Georgetown the Sumter Light infantry, the Manning guards and Charleston's battalion of naval reserves, three companies. The latter carried a Gatling gun and a howitzer on a special train. The Governor's guards of this city were in their armory till midnight ready to go, but later reports indicate that the presence of the six companies of militia now in Georgetown will restore order.

Arbitrator Decides Against Haiti.

Washington, Oct. 2.—William R. Day, arbitrator in the claim of John D. Metzger & Co., American citizens, against the government of Haiti, has rendered an award in favor of Metzger for $23,000. The claim grew out of the seizure and sale of the Metzger company's goods at Port au Prince for nonpayment of license taxes, failure to furnish the company an adequate supply of water to operate its mills at Port au Prince and the sale of a quantity of the company's lumber at Jacinalo.

Refugees at Lourenco Marques.

Lourenco Marques, Oct. 2.—The Austrian steamer Styria Lloyd has sailed from here, having on board 400 Transvaal refugees, part of them being Irish-Americans. All their expenses have been paid by the Transvaal government. Each man received $7.50 and will be paid $42.50 on landing at any point which may be elected by them.

Negro Soldiers Sail For Manila.

San Francisco, Oct. 2.—Over 900 men of the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth infantry, colored, sailed for Manila on the transport Hancock.

The Same Reason.

The late John J. Ingalls was employed by certain newspapers to write accounts of all sorts of events and sign his name to them. In the course of his contact with the sporting fraternity the ex-senator made the acquaintance of John L. Sullivan, and one day, after examining the pugilist's muscles and beating a tattoo on his chest, he asked, "Sullivan, why don't you enter the ring again and try to win the championship from Corbett?"

"For the same reason," answered Sullivan, "that you didn't enter the race for senator. I consider one knockout quite enough."—Argonaut.

THE

FRANK JONES BREWING CO

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.,

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA- -PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

Buy Now!

I'VE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons; Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable — Fleet Street

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BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

THE Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall, in said city, on the following days, viz: September 28th, October 2d, 5th, 9th, 12th, 16th, 19th, 23d, 26th and 29th, 1900, at the following hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 5 and 7.30 to 9 P. M., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the Presidential Election to be held on November 6th, 1900.

The said Board will be in session at the same place on November 6th, 1900, from 8 A. M. to 12 M. and from 1 to 4 P. M., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of the Board. This clause will be strictly enforced. LORENZO T. BURNHAM, Chairman.

EDWARD BEWLEY, Clerk.

WANTED—Man, upright character, to manage business of old established house. Salary $18 per week and expenses payable each week direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Reference Standard House, 3-1 Caxton Building, Chicago.

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MAILS ARRIVE.

From

New York, West and South, 10:30 a. m., 3:30 p. m.

Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:30, 5:30, 6:40 9:00 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 4:30, 9 p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 5:30, 9:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m 3:30, 4:30, 9:30 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:30 6:30 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.

Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:30 a. m., 3:30 p. m.

White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.

Newington, 9:30 a. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00. a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Eliot, 11:30 a. m., 3:00 p. m.

Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For

Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:35 a. m., 4:35, 8:30 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 5:40 p. m.

All points East, 9:35 a. m., 1:50, 7:30 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 9:35 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:30 p. m.

Concord and points North, 9:35, 9:35 a. m. 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Manchester and way stations, 5:00, 12:30 a. m. 4:55 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 9:35 a. m.

Sanbornville, 9:35, 10:35 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

White Mountains, 8:30, 9:35, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Dover, 9:35 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Newington, 10:35 a. m.

Kittery and York, 10:35 a. m., 5:35 p. m.

Eliot, 9:35 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.

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MAJOR'S RUBBER and MAJOR'S LEATHER.

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PILES Williams Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It absorbs tumors, stops itching, GIVES RELIEF. 50c and $1. At Druggists.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.

WANTED—Hustling young man can make $60 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th & Locust streets, Phila., Pa.

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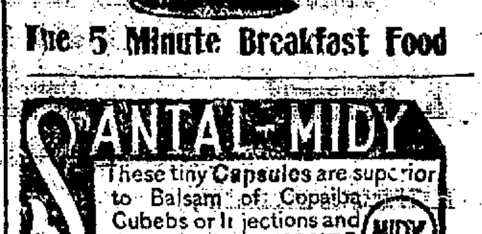

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These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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MANAGER WANTED—Capable man manage branch, old established house; $125 month; extra commissions. Must be well recommended and furnish $600 cash. MANAGER, Drawer 74, New Haven, Conn.

COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. You can realize at least

$100 FOR EVERY $10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. Ore Assays per ton $30 Copper, $11 Gold. Veins 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and non-assessable. $1.00 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time:

$15 BUYS 100 SHARES
$25 BUYS 170 SHARES
$50 BUYS 350 SHARES
$100 BUYS 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, $1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1869 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest $250 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stocks. The compound interest and dividends, added to the present market value, amount to $550,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise, you cannot lose. Get rich. Buy a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

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PORTLAND CEMENT

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The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

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Electrical Supplies and Wiring for Electric Lights.

BELLS & FANS.

G. H. CHADWICK & CO.

11 BOW ST.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works,

And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

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Refrigerators AND Go-carts

Are somewhat out of season to advertise, we admit, but we want to call your attention to the fact that we are making

Specially Low Prices

On these two lines of goods just now in order to close out our surplus stock which otherwise will have to be carried over to another season.

Prudent People

Take advantage of the trader's dilemma and thus secure real bargains.

W. E. Paul

39 to 45 Market St.

A RASH UNDERTAKING.

A Small Party of Pirates Seek to Capture a Spanish Town.

"The Buccaneers of Our Coast" are described by Frank R. Stockton in St. Nicholas. In the story he tells of one of the adventures of two noted pirates who thought they would vary their plan by turning from the sea and making a land expedition. Mr. Stockton says:

The town which Roc and Tributor had determined to attack was Merida, in Yucatan, and, although this was a bold and rash undertaking, the two pirates were bold and rash enough for anything. Roc had been a prisoner in Merida, and on account of his knowledge of the town he believed that he and his followers could land upon the coast and then rush upon the unsuspecting garrison, and, having annihilated these, make themselves masters of the place.

But their plans did not work very well. They were discovered after they had landed by some Indians, who hurried to Merida and gave notice of the approach of the buccaneers. Consequently when Roc and his companions reached the town they found the garrison prepared for them, cannons loaded and all the approaches guarded. Still the pirates did not hesitate. They advanced fiercely to the attack, just as they were accustomed to do when they were boarding a Spanish vessel, but they soon found that fighting on land was very different from fighting at sea. In a marine combat it is seldom that a party of boarders is attacked in the rear by the enemy. But on land such methods of warfare should always be expected. Now, Roc and Tributor did not expect anything of the kind, and they were therefore greatly dismayed when a party of horsemen from the town, who had made a wide detour through the woods, suddenly charged upon their rear. Between the guns of the garrison and the sabers of the horsemen the buccaneers had a very hard time, and it was not long before they were completely defeated. Tributor and a great many of the pirates were killed or taken, and Roc the Brazilian had a terrible fall.

This most memorable fall occurred in the estimation of John Esquemeling, who knew all about the attack on Merida and who wrote the account of it. But he had never expected to be called upon to record that his great hero, Roc the Brazilian, saved his life after the utter defeat of himself and his companions by ignominiously running away. The loyal chronicler had a firm belief in the absolute inability of his hero to fly from danger, and Esquemeling could scarcely believe that Roc had retreated from his enemies, deserted his friends and turned his back upon the principles which he had always proclaimed.

IN WASHINGTON'S DAY.

Picturesque Costumes Worn at the First Inaugural Ball.

Writing of "With Washington In the Minuet," Mrs. Burton Harrison gives an interesting description of the first inaugural ball in The Ladies' Home Journal. In telling of this memorable fete she gives an interesting peep at the costumes worn by the belles and beaux of a century ago. "For a hint of the costumes worn," she writes, "we must furbish up the impressions of Colonel Stone, who, strange to say, appears to be the chief chronicler of toilets whose data are handed down in print: 'One favorite dress was a plain celestial blue satin gown with a white satin petticoat. On the neck was worn a very large Italian gauze handkerchief with border stripes of satin. The headdress was a puff of gauze in the form of a globe, the headpiece of which was composed of white satin having a double wing in large plaits and trimmed with a wreath of artificial roses falling from the left at the top to the right at the bottom in front, the reverse behind. The hair was dressed all over in detached curls, four of which, in two ranks, fell on each side of the neck and were relieved behind by a floating chignon.'

"In color of attire the men of those days were not, as now, simply a foil for the gay tints of their womankind. 'A light blue French coat, with high collar, broad lapels and large gilt buttons, a double breasted marseilles vest, nankeen colored cassimere breeches, with white silk stockings, shining pumps, and full ruffles at the breast and wrists, together with a ponderous white cravat with a "pudding" in it, were then evening dress a la mode in New York.'

"Washington's usual costume on dress occasions was a coat and breeches of plain black velvet, with a white or pearl colored satin embroidered waistcoat, white or buff gloves and a long sword in a scabbard of polished white leather, which was worn under the coat. He invariably carried in his hand a cocked hat, and his knees and feet were adorned with silver buckles."

Mattress Pincushions.

Mattress pincushions, says a writer in a Philadelphia paper, can be made in any materials, may be embellished with more or less embroidery, and are made in various sizes, oblong or square. The smallest that I advise making should be 9 by 6 inches. Having decided on the size, the stuffing and lining must be done, and for this get coarse house flannel, which must be cut carefully and exactly to the size of the mattress. It takes several yards of flannel, as it must be very firm and hard, and when all pressed together should be quite an inch thick. These layers must be firmly sewed together, as the success of these pincushions entirely depends on their being firm and hard at top, at bottom and at the sides. Another necessity is the perfect regularity with which they are cut, the edges generally requiring to be sheared with very sharp scissors. It is possible to stuff the lining with horsehair or bran instead of flannel, in which case the covering must be made first; otherwise, sew the flannel into a case of cheap loose woven calico, through which the pins pass easily, using tape one inch wide for the sides.

Having completed this, the outer covering is a matter of taste, but plain materials are best. A good satin, silk or moire looks well, and indeed some of the finest flax linens of pale shades come out well when embroidered in white. A small design in one corner looks nice worked in silks, with gold and silver thread, and a few beads or spangles if liked, but keep the embroidery to one color. There is no need to describe how to proceed, except that in putting the side pieces on they must be even, well stretched and tacked before oversewing with fine silk. These mattresses will take pins of every size at the side, with ordinary black and white at top, and the result when quite complete is well worth the trouble of their manufacture.

A Great Financier.

Cholly—Harry is a great financier.

Chappie—Yaas?

Cholly—He borrowed sixpence from me yesterday to take him to the city to see a man that he knew he could borrow a pound from, and with that pound he flew off to stand a dinner to another man whom he borrowed a hundred from.—London Fun.

JUST ONE LITTLE DOT

IT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR A FIERCE BUT BLOODLESS WAR.

How the Budding Friendship of Two Operators Was Nipped by a Faulty Circuit—Chicago's Kindly Inquiry Elicited "Rats!" From New York.

Sherwood, a telegraph operator, recently told of a feud which came into existence because of the loss of such a small thing as a telegraphic dot. A good sender can make ten or more dots in a second, so you can imagine how infinitely small one is. Only a trained ear is able to distinguish the difference between a dozen dots and 30 when a batch is rapidly made.

Sherwood was at the Chicago end of a New York wire at the time of the adventure. It was not a good wire even at its best. It had a poor battery and some other ailments which made receiving a woe. But first class operators were expected to do high grade business with it, and they usually did if they worked in harmony, and did not get into quarrels over the responsibility for the cluttering and mixing of the faulty circuit. After two or three men had resigned in disgust and had declared that they would rather wheel gravel to a stone crusher than try to copy from that line Sherwood was put on at Chicago, and some stranger to him was given the New York end. They seemed to suit each other immensely well and pounded away without the least bit of friction for a week. They were sensible enough to take it easy, and neither tried to rush the other. One evening Sherwood thought business would proceed with greater satisfaction if he knew the name of the good fellow over in New York, so in the course of a rest he asked:

"What's your name, old man?"

Quick as a flash and to Sherwood's utter amazement the other operator hurled back at him the curt monosyllable:

"Rats!"

Sherwood was thunderstruck, and he was also warm. "All right," he said to himself. "Very well, you fresh sucker. If that's your kind, I'll let you alone and give you a little taste of hot work just to make you do some thinking on politeness over a line."

So he turned in and fairly made his own arm whiz in jerking streaks of lightning at the New Yorker. He put on double speed, and with that hazy, ragged wire to help to make things unintelligible he considered that he was giving his associate a very ardent chase to copy him.

The next day the worm turned, and the New Yorker began to give Sherwood a correct imitation of just how evilly an angered telegraph operator, assisted by a bad circuit, can send Morse across the country. The matter came like the clatter of musketry in battle, like the jangle of tin roofs torn up by cyclones, like a mill mill working overtime, but with very scant similarity to actual commercial telegraphy. Just once in a long time a perfect letter was disinguishable in the rattle of the rubbish of sound, but Sherwood was a haughty man and refused to "break" (or interrupt) the sender to ask what he was trying to do. He would catch as much as "He—y —on —on—o," and guessing that to be "Henry Wilson, Chicago," he would be put to the mental stress of imagining what kind of a telegram Henry Wilson ought to receive that day. He made an effort to guess as nearly as sanity would suggest, but with such a broad latitude, not knowing who Henry Wilson was or who was his correspondent, or in what line of business either was, or, indeed, not being able to swear that the message was for a man named Henry Wilson, and not for a woman named Hotty Thompson, you will perceive that Sherwood had a severe time of it. But he tried to be satisfied, despite the mental wear and tear. He knew the fellow in New York was in pretty hot water too.

A man not equipped with a rubber arm cannot keep up a speed of 45 or 50 words a minute and then turn in and translate the sputterings of a crazy, leaky, swinging line which is being worked by an idiot in New York without suffering. Ten days of this kind of worry reduced Sherwood from 192 to 188 pounds, and then his friends took him in charge, for he was wandering around town imprecating against insolent donkeys in New York and driveling about Gxwyvzch and other combinations of letters. They hired doctors and kept him in a secluded, cool place for three weeks, by which time he was able to move abroad again, and in a month he was in condition to resume his telegraphic functions. He went back to his old wire and, still rather pale and shaky, started at his day's work. He sent with deliberation and firmness, however, and was overjoyed to note when it came his turn to receive that the sender was likewise easy and firm of touch, and there was scarcely any trouble from the workings of the line. After a time a pause came, and the New Yorker inquired:

"Are you the fellow who was working this line five weeks ago?"

Being answered in the affirmative, the man at a distance continued: "Say, I've just returned after being nearly knocked out by brain fever on account of trying to keep up a fight with you. Where was it I met you and how did you come to get a grudge against me? When did you know me?"

"I didn't ever know you," chillily answered the Chicagoan. "I tried in a gentlemanly way to get acquainted with you, but when I asked your name you got fresh and said 'Rats,' and that made me hot of course."

There was a long pause, then, "Say, this is too rich," the brass clashed to him. "This is a good thing. Here you've been killing me thinking I had insulted you, and I've been trying to burn you alive because I thought when I told you my name five weeks ago you recognized it as that of some enemy. I believed then that when you heard my name you, being some fellow who had got sore on me elsewhere in the country, started in to do me."

"Well," said Sherwood over the line, "what is your doggoned name?"

"It's Rath. Understand? Make that last letter h and not s. See? Four dots and not three. One of the dots got lost on this bum wire, and so you got it an s. Ain't that good? If you'll get somebody in Chicago to kick your I'll hire some one in New York to do the same for me."—Chicago Record.

Two Ways.

"James," said the milkman to his new boy, "d'you see what I'm a-doin of?"

"Yes, sir," replied James; "you're a-pourin water into the milk."

"No, I'm not, James. I'm a-pourin milk into the water. So if anybody asks you if I put water into the milk you can tell 'em no. Allers stick to the truth, James. Cheatin is bad 'nough, but lyin is wuss."—London Tit-Bits.

YON YONSON'S DISPATCH.

Ole Oleson Was Hardly to Blame For Not Understanding It.

One awfully blizzardy night in January I was heated in the little doghouse called a telegraph office on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad in Illinois. The time was midnight, and I was deeply engrossed in that thrilling detective story, "Shadowed by Three," when the door flew open and a specimen of humanity entered my office.

Several things were the matter with him.

He was nearly frozen, excited to the point of insanity and could not talk English.

The purpose of his visit was made known by grunts, signs and a jargon of unintelligible language—he wanted to send a telegram, and I was to copy it from his dictation and then send it on the wire.

The nativity of my caller was Swedish. He repeated to me, I am sure, 600 times what he wanted to say in the message, and as he could only talk Swedish I tried to make a message out of it, with English spelling. When, after almost coming to blows about the thing, I finally accomplished the task to the best of my ability, my attempts resulted in a message reading as follows:

Ole Oleson, Monmouth, Ills.—Hess Hesson hedcatlaiku acoom heair savara shashutehasel.

YON YONSON.

This message I read over to the caller just as it sounded to me, and he nodded that it was all right; consequently I sent it to Monmouth, and the next thing I heard of it was three days later, when a dozen Swedes visited me to either find out why Ole Oleson had not come to our city or to do me bodily injury. The matter was left to arbitration, and when Ole was heard from he explained that he did not understand the message. When it got to him, it was adorned with all the fantasies of which such words in the hands of young operators are capable. His copy read:

H. E. 6. H. Ell. 6 Pdumukuacoom hays sa 44 are shasshun Pazli.

After various diplomatic essays, it developed that my customer had been talking to me in "English" with a Swedish dialect and that what he wanted to say was:

Hess, Hesson, he dead, he'd like you come here answer, he shoot himself.

—Chattanooga News.

HE EVENED MATTERS.

A Small Boy Who Removed a Possible Casus Belli.

An up town family has two interesting children who are always getting into mischief. The boy, who is the older, is usually the instigator of the escapades, and so though the small girl runs away with him and gives the cat coal oil and sets the plants on fire and steals the eggs the cook expects to have for breakfast, "to beat with sand to make a nice, creamy cake," she usually escapes with a lighter punishment than is meted out to the chief culprit.

Recently, however, the heir of the family got even. An uncle of the children had given each of them a beautiful little cut glass goblet. Now, they didn't care a thing about the cut glass part, but they cared very much for the fact that the name of each was traced on his possession, and they treasured them as if they were wrought of diamonds—for awhile.

The first day, indeed, they would hardly drink from them, they deemed them so precious. The second the inventive genius of the son tempted him to set his on the kitchen stove so that it would get soft and he could write his age on it. Directly, of course, it was in bits.

Then he tried to buy his sister's treasure, but it was not for sale. Not even two boxes of tin soldiers and an equal share in the hobby horse could induce her to part with it. Then, after much cogitation, the ingenious youngster bethought him of a project.

"Put your goblet on this stone, sis, and then we'll let this big stone drop on it and bounce off. It'll be lots of fun; the goblet is so nice and hard," he said.

Confiding little sister, nothing loath, did as she was bid, and in a moment all that remained of her cherished possession also was broken to pieces.

"Now, don't cry," said the brilliant son of the house unlikely, when all was over. "I did that on purpose, so we wouldn't quarrel over it. I shouldn't think you'd want anything I didn't have some of, anyhow. That would be selfish, so let's play policeman." And play policeman they did until called to account by the powers that are forever interfering with them.—Baltimore News.

The Lay of the Cocoanut.

The wearisome monotony of the schoolroom is sometimes enlivened by the comical notions evolved from childish brains. A schoolmistress tells the following from her experience:

"The scholars I had were most of them farm laborers' children, and some of them were a little slow of comprehension. One day in geography class I explained at great length all about the cocoanut tree. I noticed that one of my urchins looked incredulous, and, so, when he slowly put up his hand at the close of the explanation, I asked him what he wanted. With an expression of great anxiety on his face he asked:

"'Does cocoanuts really grow on trees?'

"'Why, of course, Jacob,' I answered. 'Where did you think they grew?'

"'Why,' said he gravely, 'I thought the monkeys laid 'em.'"—Pearson's Weekly.

Must Have a Representative.

It is a postulate of Chinese ethics that no branch of any family should be allowed to be without its living representative, in order that the ancestral rites may be duly performed. As it constantly happens that there are no sons, it becomes necessary to adopt those of other brothers, or failing these, the grandson of an uncle or the great grandson of a granduncle. Sons thus adopted are on the same footing as if they were own children and cannot be displaced by such sons born later.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Still in the Business.

Wynn—By the way, what became of Spriggins? You remember his great commencement essay on the downfall of the Roman republic, eh?

Tuther—Oh, yes. He is now writing bright essays on the downfall of prices for the great universal emporium of Barr, Gaines & Cutts.—Indianapolis Press.

Every one should live just far enough away from his old home to enjoy the privilege of boasting about it.—Atchison Globe.

Life without love is like flowers nurtured without sunshine.

DON'T WORRY.

When things go contrary, as often they do,
And fortune seems burdened with spite,
Don't give way to grieving all dismal and blue—
That never set anything right!
But cheerfully face what the day may reveal,
Make the best of whatever befall;
Since the more that you worry the worse you must feel,
Why waste time in worry at all?

We all have our troubles, some more and some less,
And this is the knowledge we gain—
It's work and a brave heart that lighten the stress
Of a life's share of sorrow and pain.
Then face with this knowledge fate's cruelest deal,
Too plucky to faint or to fall;
Since the more that you worry the worse you must feel,
Is it wisdom to worry at all?

—Ripley D. Saunders in St. Louis Republic.

LONSDALE A GOOD LOSER.

He Had Been Up Against a Hard Game, but He Didn't Squeal.

Said a Washington man who does a lot of transatlantic voyaging: "No man can pat himself on the back and say to himself that he is too wise to be 'done' by card sharps. I've seen some pretty clever men get theirs at cards on the ocean liners. One of them was Lord Lonsdale, about as clever an all around man as ever climbed over the gangway of a ship, and nobody would ever have fancied that he'd prove himself a 'mark' for professional gamblers.

"At the time Lonsdale first came to the United States he was in the full tide of his rapid career. Amid the uproar over his landing in this country the fact did not leak out that Lonsdale was plucked of $0,000 on the trip over by George Sampson, one of the most notable of the older clique of steamship card sharpers. He has since died in Australia, I believe.

"I think Sampson had it in mind to do young Lonsdale when he got aboard at Liverpool. Sampson had been working the steamers for 15 years, and at this time he was a man of 40 or thereabouts. The two men struck up a friendship from the very first day of the voyage, and it was Lonsdale himself who first suggested—as he afterward acknowledged, for he was a manly young chap—the game of draw. Lonsdale had only recently learned the hands at poker, and he had the poker initiate's enthusiasm for the game to an exaggerated extent. Before going any further I ought to say that Sampson always maintained afterward that in his play with Lonsdale he was perfectly on the level.

"Lonsdale and Sampson started the game on the first day out and kept it going almost until the steamer plowed past Sandy Hook. Of course Sampson beat him right along. He made no effort to let young Lonsdale win from him at first. He simply played poker and raked in the young man's money and checks. A lot of us aboard knew Sampson, and those of us who had met young Lonsdale in England got him aside on the second day out and diplomatically put it to him that he was engaged in a pretty difficult encounter—that, in brief, Sampson was a professional player of cards. For our pains we were told that we were too confoundedly officious.

"At any rate, when the steamer was drawing near the shore, Lonsdale decided that he had had enough. Several of us were in the cardroom when the last hand was played. Sampson took the pot, and Lonsdale scribbled a check on his American banker for the amount he had lost at the sitting. Then he looked up at Sampson for a moment and said:

"'Some of my friends here estimate you a bit unkindly, Mr. Sampson.'

"'How's that?' inquired Sampson coolly. He was a man who never betrayed surprise.

"'Well,' said Lonsdale, 'they maintain that your skill at cards affords you something better than a livelihood.'

"'I never denied that,' replied Sampson calmly.

"'In playing with me on this voyage you have employed skill alone?' inquired Lonsdale courteously.

"'At your suggestion,' replied Sampson, with careful emphasis, 'I have played draw poker with you for seven days. I understand the game of draw poker, and I have $0,000 of your money. Do you want it back?'

"That was a magnificent bluff on Sampson's part, you perceive. The young chap, he well knew, would not squeal.

"'Oh, if you elect to be insulting'—said Lonsdale, flushing hotly, and he rose from the card table and left the room.

"Well, a couple of elderly Englishmen on board who knew Lonsdale and his father before him went to the young fellow and told him that it would be perfectly proper and right for him to stop payment on the checks he had given Sampson, who, they told him in so many words, was nothing better than a swindler.

"'You will be good enough to mind your own business,' replied the hotspur. 'I'll do nothing of the sort.' And that was the end of it."—Washington Post.

A Light and a Burn.

In one corner of a smoker sat a heavy swell whose exterior was faultless, even to the aromatic Havana which he was in the act of lighting. Opposite to him sat a workman who had just filled up his "nose warmer" with black plug and, bent on economy, exclaimed, "After you with the light, guv'nor!" The swell carefully and painfully lit his cigar and when the match had about a quarter of an inch to burn held it carefully between his thumb and forefinger and, with a polite smile, offered it to his neighbor. The workman, wrapping his huge hand around that of his benefactor, held it rigid while he leisurely lit his pipe, the match doing its double work of service and chastisement, and then, regardless of the tortures of the other, calmly said, "Thanks!"—London Globe.

Keeping Cool In Peking.

There are few places on earth where the art of keeping cool is so successfully cultivated as in Peking. In every house of any importance there is a cooling gallery, from which the sun is effectually shut out, while there is the freest access to air. The ceiling, walls and floor are built of bamboo, through the interstices of which air, specially cooled and perfumed, is wafted. Add to this cunningly concocted cooling drinks and the airiest of raiment, and the man who cannot keep cool in Peking should sit on the north pole.

Many Chinese temples have windows made from the white mother of pearl found in oyster shells. The material is perfectly transparent and looks like opal glass.

One swallow may not make a summer, but a pin maliciously inserted in a chair will make one spring.—Chicago News.

OUR OLD PAPER MONEY.

Uncle Sam Takes Precautions to See That It Is Destroyed.

If the majority of the American public were to be told that they could procure thousands and tens of thousands of dollars of United States money for a few cents, they would reply that that was either impossible or a scheme of some one to sell a gold brick.

Yet they would be wrong in both of their suppositions, for it is the absolute truth, and the best place to prove this is in the national capital, Washington, where the money is made.

When old and torn paper money has been returned to the treasury at Washington, the United States government takes very extraordinary precautions in the destruction of it.

The United States employs a very large force of people who do nothing else but destroy this old and mutilated paper money that has been withdrawn from circulation. Whenever a batch of such bills as these are turned in to any subtreasury they are redeemed by having new ones issued in their stead.

These old bills are then sent to the treasury at Washington and are there sorted and sent to what is known as the "redemption division." Here they are thoroughly examined by experts for the purpose of detecting counterfeits.

After this is done, which takes a very long time, they are again counted and sorted and then tied into bundles of 100 bills each, and a record of each bundle is kept. Then these go to the "destruction department," and here, after they are again recorded, they are put into large piercing machines, and four large holes are driven through each bundle. They are next passed to a machine for cutting, and here each bundle is cut into two equal parts.

From here each half bundle is sent to a different place. One goes to the office of the secretary, and the other goes to the office of the registrar. In each of these places the half notes are again counted and a record thereof made. After this has been completed they are sent to the "chopping department," where they are put into machines which cut them into very minute fragments.

Of these fragments the operators are exceedingly careful not to lose one. This mass of silk webbed paper, which once represented thousands of dollars of money, is now ready for the "boiling department."

In this place immense vats of water and alkali are kept constantly boiling, and into these vats the mass of fragments of paper is thrown and thoroughly boiled until they become an unrecognizable pulp.

They manufacture this pulp into small models of the capitol, the White House, busts of Washington, Lincoln, Grant and into many other things, and these are sold to the department stores, which sell them as souvenirs for a small sum.—New York Journal.

Seeing the Joke.

Here are a couple of stories apropos of the charge that it takes an auger and a mallet to force a joke into an Englishman's brain:

A British scientist recently in this country asked one of the curators at the Smithsonian institution to initiate him into the American joke, of which he had heard so much.

"Well," replied the professor, "to take a very crude example, it is said that Chicago girls have such large feet that they have to go back to the fork in the nearest crossroads to pull off their boots."

The Londoner looked up in amazement. "What a blamed lie!" was his only comment.

An American drummer reported that a fireman jumped from a second story window the other day to escape from a burning building. The fireman had on a rubber coat, rubber boots and rubber helmet and was so elastic that he bounded 30 feet and kept on bounding for three days. Finally a policeman shot him to keep him from starving to death.

An Englishman heard the story and remarked that he still did not think the policeman was justified in shooting.—Youth's Companion.

Costly Clocks.

Among the many objects of priceless historic and intrinsic value treasured at Grosvenor House, the Duke of Westminster's splendid London mansion, is a clock the pendulum alone of which is worth no less than $240,000, for it is set with 48 flawless diamonds, each valued at $5,000, and there is a wonderful fascination in watching the flash and scintillation of these gems as the pendulum swings slowly from side to side.

Another timepiece of almost equal value and perhaps even more historic interest is the famous Louis XIV clock which was included in the late Baron Rothschild's unique collection of artistic treasures. It was known as the "Fitzwilliam clock," having been for generations counted as one of the most precious heirlooms of the Fitzwilliam family at Milton Hall, near Peterborough. Report has it that the squire of Milton, Mr. G. C. W. Fitzwilliam, sold this clock to Baron Rothschild for the sum of $200,000, but that afterward an exact facsimile was made at a cost of $5,000, and this now stands in Milton Hall in the position where the original clock always stood.

Social Struggle Extends to All Ranks.

"There are but four classes at home," said an Englishman after a five years' residence in the United States, "the peerage, the gentry, tradespeople and working folk. There are 500 classes in America. In yonder big shop where I am the owner is looked up to as a sovereign by his clerks; the saleswomen speak to a floorwalker with bated breath; the drivers, the messengers, the cash boys, the porters, each form a different social rank. Nobody thinks of equality. In every alley in New York there is an exclusive aristocratic set to which other sets are working up, struggling to enter. My head swims. I have made up my mind to go home, where the footing of every man is secure."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A New Heart.

The minister had been talking about the necessity of a new heart, and little Bessie's father, taking her on his knee, asked her if she knew what a new heart was.

"Oh, yes," replied the little miss; "you can buy one at the candy store for a penny!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Distinction and Difference.

The difference between "ill" and "sick" was illustrated the other day by a Somerville man as follows: "When I found that I was ill, I sent for the doctor. When I got the doctor's bill, it made me sick."—Somerville Journal.

GET INSIDE.

Your Friends and Neighbors of Portsmouth Will Show You How.

Rubbing the back won't cure backache.

A liniment may relieve, but can't cure.

Backache comes from the inside, from the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills get inside.

They cure sick kidneys.

Here is Portsmouth proof that this is so:

Mr. Arlon A. Ballou of 31 Maplewood avenue, says:—"I had something wrong with my kidneys for eight months, and the pain and annoyance kept increasing instead of diminishing. I got so bad that I could not attend to my ordinary occupation, and had to knock off. In my back and over my kidneys there was a constant pain and any ordinary movement caused sharp twinges to shoot through my loins. During these attacks when my back was particularly bad I had urinary weakness that was very embarrassing and inconvenient. I thought Doan's Kidney Pills might help me, and got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I did not take more than one-half of it before I was free from the whole kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Drink Only The Purest

FINE OLD

Ky. Taylor

WHISKEY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old, and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled as shipped direct from our warehouses by None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulant OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

For A Stylish Hitchout

GO TO

C. E. DEMPSEY'S STABLE,

Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone, 18—3, and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses,

Well Equipped Carriages

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street,

Furniture Dealer

AND

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59—2.

More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the

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Manchester, N. H.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE HERALD.

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Editors and Proprietors.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1900.

It should be noted that Arthur Pue Gorman's prediction of democratic victory bears the prefix, "They say."

There doesn't appear to be any politics in the big miners' strike, but if there is you may safely wager that it bears the Bryan trade mark.

It is entirely natural that the Bryan managers should boom their candidate in the theatre programmes. He is something of a showman himself.

So far as we can make out, the Colorado hoodlums who insulted Gov. Roosevelt are solidly in favor of free silver and solidly against free speech.

In order that there may be no misunderstanding, it should be stated that the Hon. Addie Stevenson is not running on his war record but in spite of it.

Well, if Croker isn't to get a cabinet appointment, what is he to get? He can't make people believe that he is doing all this heavy thinking for nothing.

Mrs. Lease, who is opposing Bryan this year, was one of his heartiest supporters in 1896. At that time she thought there was real American blood in his veins.

We have about concluded that George Fred Williams won't be able to announce the exact date of the arrival of the empire until after he has consulted a clairvoyant.

Democratic platform-makers, speakers and writers, including Mr. Bryan, have much to say in vague but sweeping terms about "private monopolies" and "trusts." What they mean or think they mean by these words they never make clear, and they use no discrimination in firing their volleys of wind and paper at combinations of capital.

The order of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company for 6,000 steel cars and the recent agreement upon the price of steel rails, may be safely regarded as an indication that steel prices are getting settled upon something like a steady and lasting basis again. It is for this that many building enterprises, as well as railroads, have been waiting, for a renewal of constructive operations, and when the new adjustment is fairly accomplished there is likely to be a rapid recovery in the iron and steel industries from the setback which they received so suddenly last spring.

That the hard coal strike is at once a sympathy strike and a strike for recognition is sown by the apparent unwillingness of the men in the Schuylkill region to accept the 10 per cent. raise in wages offered by the Reading company. For the present at least, the miners are loyal to their leader, John Mitchell, and will not return to work, save on terms that he will sanction. The purpose of the operators is to avoid express recognition of the union, and if the strike captain is insistent on that point, the struggle may go on as before, with some shifting of public sympathy, as the grounds of difference are more nakedly defined.

DIRECTORS TO DINE HERE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway was held in the company's office at Exeter, but no business was transacted. Some of the yearly reports could not be offered as the meeting came so near the beginning of the month and an adjournment was voted until next Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. After the meeting the directors will be taken to Portsmouth by Wallace D. Lovell and dined at the Rockingham.

A MAN FROM THE WEST.

James J. Jeffries, the champion pugilist of the world, who is to appear here Friday evening as an aspirant for histrionic honors, creating the role of the county sheriff in A Man from the West, is one of the best all around athletes. He excels in golf, bicycle riding, wrestling, and is as much at home on the back of a restive horse as he is when putting somebody out under Marquis of Queensbury rules. A few days ago while Jeffries was out horseback riding near his cottage at Asbury park, he became a hero of a most sensational rescue. C. A. Bailey, secretary and treasurer of the Waldman Realty company, with his wife and two lady guests had driven in an open omnibus from Mr. Bailey's residence at Long Branch to Asbury park. When they were returning they discovered that the coachman was not on the box and that the horses, a pair of powerful animals, were running away.

Mr. Bailey, in an effort to gain the horses' heads was thrown to the ground and the team dashed on, every second gaining speed. Jeffries, who was riding towards the runaway, in a second took in the situation, leaped from his horse and gaining a footing on the whiffle trees seized one line and threw one of the horses, bringing the vehicle to a sudden stop on the edge of a ditch near a bridge, which if they had reached would surely have brought disaster, if not death. With the assistance of passers by the occupants untangled the animals from the broken harness. No one was injured except Mr. Bailey who was severely bruised by his fall. The ladies were profuse of course, in their gratitude and the champion by his great strength and bravery has gained four fair and firm friends who will watch his career with intense interest. Mr. Jeffries is to present the new American melodrama, A Man From the West, at Music hall, Friday evening.

THE BLACK PATTI TROUBADOURS.

The very complimentary press notices which preceded the coming of the Black Patti Troubadours did not exceed in praise the merits of the company. The audience at Music hall on Tuesday evening was treated to a long and varied programme which proved thoroughly enjoyable and would warrant a return engagement. So much fun, music and jollity has not been put on the Music hall stage for a long time.

The opener, "The Honolulu Dance," was warm enough to put everybody present in good humor at once and gave the troupe favor right from the start. This part of the performance furnished a foretaste of the rich musical qualities of the company, as well as grotesque combination work in the dancing art.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES AS SAM KING, THE MONTANA SHERIFF, IN CLAY M. GREENE'S PLAY, "A MAN FROM THE WEST."

A choice bit on the programme was the rendition by the Misses Green and Forecens, of the charming lullaby, "Just a little nigga," and it earned a recall. Irving Jones' "All birds look like chickens to me," was irresistibly funny and stamped him as one of the best colored comedians that Portsmouth has ever seen.

The first part closed with a buck dancing contest that filled the gallery gods with delight and interested the downstairs patrons, as well.

The second and closing part of the performance introduced the world famous "Black Patti" (Mme. Sissieretta Jones) supported by a chorus of male and female voices which it would be difficult to improve upon at all. Black Patti's magnificent singing was something new to local theatre goers and was received with enthusiasm. Conspicuous among the assisting vocalists was the superb baritone of James E Lightfoot.

The finale was thrilling in its volume of tone and splendid harmony, and the curtain fell with the audience loth to depart, although the performance had been of almost three hours' duration.

Previous to the "operatic kaleidoscope" (as the programme put it) several first-class specialty features were presented. Irving Jones held the stage for nearly a half hour, for the audience wouldn't let him go to his dressing room until it had had its fill of his clever mirth-making and rag time songs. The Troubadour Sextette scored an emphatic hit with "The Blue and the Gray" and a couple of other selections, and James White's monologue was a good thing. There was a walk for the cake by a half dozen couples who knew how, that was by no means the least meritorious portion of the performance.

WARNER CLUB.

The regular monthly meeting of the Warner club was held on Tuesday evening. Seven new members were admitted. The matter of purchasing a pool table was left to another meeting, for definite decision.

DUG UP SILVERWARE.

A quantity of silverware that was recently stolen in this city, was dug up in a cornfield of John Caswell on the Lafayette road and restored to the owners. Among the help employed in gathering the corn recently, were two negroes and the police have some good clews to work on. They made a raid this morning that proved satisfactory to the officers.

PETIT JURORS DRAWN.

Petit Jurors for the October term of the supreme court for Rockingham county were drawn as follows at the office of the city clerk on Tuesday evening: Ward 1, William N. Noyes, James W. Lomas, Charles H. Besselievre; ward 2, John H. Cheever, Charles A. O. Gray; ward 3, Charles Pearson; ward 4, Charles F. Tucker, Fred Amazeen; ward 5, John E. Pickering, George H. Tripp.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

The regular meeting of the board of instruction was held at the city building on Tuesday evening.

Miss Aurelia Jones was appointed teacher at the Plains school.

The committee on handwriting made a majority and minority report. The matter was indefinitely postponed. This leaves the handwriting as formerly, the vertical system to be taught in the first seven grades and the slant system in the eighth and ninth grades.

KITTERY.

The following companies were organized in Kittery the past week and the certificates have been approved by the secretary of state:

Purple Bell Publishing company, organized for the purpose of carrying on a general publishing business with $5,000 capital stock of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, James Ray of Boston; treasurer, Chesley C. Phelan of Lewiston.

Hallet & Davis Piano company, organized for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in musical instruments with $30,000 capital stock of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, Edwin N. Kimball, Jr; treasurer, Frank E. Rowell, Kittery.

E. W. Bailey company, organized for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in window findings with $20,000 capital stock, of which $20,000 is paid in. The officers are: President, Edward P. Hatch of West Newton, Mass.; treasurer, Edward W Bailey of Newtonville, Mass.

State Agent John W. Perkins of the anti-cruelty society was called to York on Tuesday evening to investigate a complaint against a teamster of that town. Like several other complaints that Mr. Perkins has received recently, there was no cause for an investigation. It was alleged in the complaint that the man had not properly supplied his animals with food, but the stable bins were found to be full and the stock in excellent condition. The owner said that he was obliged to work his horses hard, but they always had plenty to eat and were otherwise well cared for. His statements were well borne out. Some people seem to have nothing else to do but to make such baseless complaints.

The building that had been used on Otis avenue for some years as a paint shop has been moved to Boulter's wood and coal yard and will be used by Mr. Boulter for a saw shed. He will put in a steam saw.

James Lewis of Kittery Point has secured a divorce from Hannah Lewis, on statutory grounds. The decree was granted at the supreme court at Alfred on Saturday. The circumstances under which Mrs. Lewis left the bed and board of James several years ago, attracted considerable attention from the people there at the time. She returned and was forgiven, but more trouble followed and Mr. Lewis has shaken her for good.

Capt. and Mrs. H W. Trefethen left this morning for an extended trip to Chicago. They will be the guests of friends in that city.

STEPPED INTO LIVE COALS.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va, "which caused horrible leg sores for thirty years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by the Globe Grocery Co., for 25c.

THINNER THAN HAIR.

Machinery Which Makes Brass Wire as Fine as Cobwebs.

One of the latest and most wonderful developments in brass making is the use of the diamond die, by means of which ingot brass is today drawn down to wire of the fineness of nine-tenths of a thousandth part of an inch. Steel may also be drawn nearly as fine, and the two products, when completed are as fine and soft as the threads of a cobweb and are as wavy and glossy as human hair.

The brass hair is of a beautiful auburn color, while the steel is of an iron gray. This wire is about as strong as a human hair and is of value for mechanical purposes, being in great demand by makers of electrical apparatus. Never before was so fine wire drawn. Until recent years wire was drawn through steel dies. The development of the diamond die to its present stage of perfection has rendered possible the production of much finer wire. In fact, the size of the wire now possible is limited only by its ability to hold together as it comes through the die.

The diamond die is made of a flake diamond looking not unlike a bit of isinglass. The hole through which the wire is drawn is drilled through the diamond, and the stone is then stuck on a steel slab with glue directly over a hole in the slab which is a trifle larger than that in the diamond. The wire to be drawn is then led through the diamond so that the stone bears steadily against the slab. This keeps the diamond in position.

The brass ingots from which the cobwebby wire is made are four inches square and long enough to weigh about 180 pounds. One of these will make miles of the cobweb wire. It is first put through a set of steel dies, gradually decreasing in diameter, until it comes out in the shape of the wire of the fineness seen in the ordinary trades. Then it is put through a set of eight diamond dies, the diameter of the last being the infinitesimal part of an inch indicated above.

Another curious thing in this brass making country is the development of hydraulic rolls which are so scientifically adjusted that a copper cent may be rolled out under them to the size of an enormous platter and to thinness that amounts to transparency, so that a newspaper may be read through the metal. The operation has to be conducted with great care.—Exchange.

Soiled Woolen Gowns.

Spots and marks on woolen gowns are easily removed by rubbing them well with a cake of magnesia. Hang the gown away for a day or two and then brush thoroughly. If the spot has not entirely disappeared, repeat the process. Other gowns besides those of wool can often be cleaned by this means, and laces that are slightly soiled are freshened by rubbing them well with magnesia and allowing it to remain on the lace for a short time.

BABY PULL-BACKS

It is strange that babies get on so well as they do; there are so many pull-backs! But Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is a wonderful help.

Begin with a little. Too much will upset the stomach. Increase, but keep under the limit. The limit is upsetting the stomach.

It rests a tired digestion; it does not tax the stomach at all; it lets it play—little stomachs like to play.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York

SAGO PALM OF TUDOR PLACE.

The Offshoot of One That Was Part of Boston's Famous Tea Cargo.

One of the most interesting homes in historic Georgetown is the Tudor place. The sago palm of Revolutionary fame stands in the Tudor conservatory in winter and on the beautiful lawn in summer. It belongs to Martha Washington's granddaughter, who is the oldest living descendant of the family. Mrs. Brittania W. Kennon is the daughter of Colonel Thomas Peter, who married Martha Custis, and is the widow of Commodore Beverly Kennon, who lost his life by the explosion of a gun upon the Princeton in 1844. The main body of the old house was built by Colonel Peter in 1816. In this house Mrs. Kennon was born and has always lived.

In 1775, when the historic cargo of tea was dumped into Boston harbor, there were on board three small palms. The largest was carefully sent to Mount Vernon, another to the home of Governor Morris of Morrisania, while the third was taken to the Pratt gardens, near Philadelphia. Ten years later the conservatory at Mount Vernon was burned and the palm lost. Thirty-six years later, in 1818, Mrs. Kennon's mother drove in her carriage, a journey of four days, to Philadelphia, visited the Pratt gardens, bought several little plants and carried them in a basket to her own greenhouse. One of them was an offshoot of the original sago palm, and today is a veritable Colonial Dame or Daughter of the Revolution.

It is now almost a century old and has never known another home. Its fruit is not abundant, like the cocoanut or date palm. It bears a small apricot shaped fruit only once in several years. Its terminal budding at the end of the stem is like a crown. Some years it unfolds long slender spikes or palm branches, but several times during Mrs. Kennon's life there has been a wonderful growth of fern shaped, delicate leaves, soft and spongy in texture and color. When left on the tree until the sap is pretty well down in the trunk, they retain their shape and color many years. Botanists have examined them with keen interest. It appears like a cabbage and slowly unfolds its yellowish brown fern leaves after the fashion of our house ferns. If left on the tree, they die. —New York Sun.

The Ruling Passion.

He (humbly, after being accepted)—I know I am not worthy of you. Tell me, my beautiful darling, what you saw in such a plain sort of fellow? Do you know, I was dreadfully afraid you were going to refuse me.

She—I did intend to, but you know my weakness. I never could resist a bargain, and when you proposed you did look so awfully cheap. How could I let you go?—Harlem Life.

A Happy Mother

Frolicking with her baby makes one of the prettiest spectacles ever seen in the home. But nothing is sadder to see than the unhappy mother, weak and nervous, striving in vain to hush the cries of her weak and nervous babe. There can be no happiness for either mother or child without health. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription "has done wonders" for many a woman, by restoring her health and opening for her the way to happy motherhood. This really wonderful medicine is not a cure-all. It is a preparation specially designed to cure diseases peculiar to women. It dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, cures female weakness, and removes the causes which generally make women nervous and sleepless.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

Mrs. James W. Blacker, of 629 Catherine Street, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Your medicines have done wonders for me. For years my health was very poor; I had four miscarriages, but since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I have much better health, and now I have a fine healthy baby."

Use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets with "Favorite Prescription" if the bowels are inactive or irregular.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herrick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. E. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 1, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, I.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas Harrold, Elan.; Joseph Walch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G. A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

SUMMER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHERE TO GO FOR AN OUTING

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

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Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

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CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

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5 Bridge Street.

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NO. 5 MARKET STREET,

Has A Great Mark-Down Sale.

$2.50 Ladies' Queen Quality Russet Oxfords	$1.98
$3.00 Ladies' Queen Quality Russet Boots	$2.49
$2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 Ladies' Russet Boots	$1.59
$2.50 and $3.00 Ladies' High Cut Bicycle Boots	$2.29
$2.50 Ladies' High Cut Bicycle Boots	$1.23
$3.50 Jenness Miller Boots	$2.98
$3.00 All Queen Quality Boots, button and lace	$2.49
$3.00 Jenness Miller Oxfords	$2.50
$2.00 and $2.50 Men's Russet Boots	$1.69
$3.00 and $3.50 Men's Fine Goodyear Russets	$2.59
$1.25 and $1.50 Boys' Black Shoes	98c
$1.25 Boys' Russet Shoes	98c
Misses' Oxfords	98c
Ladies' Oxfords	96
Ladies' Boots	96c
$2.00 and $2.50 Ladies' Button Boots, small sizes	69c

All Summer Goods Must Be Turned Into Cash. Last Week of Sale

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BLACKPOOL GAYETY.

STRIKING SCENES AT AN ENGLISH CONEY ISLAND.

The Summer Paradise of the Cotton Spinners of Lancashire—Jolly, Free and Easy Crowds and the Amusements In Which They Indulge.

There are some mistaken ideas about the solemnity of British crowds as contrasted with the gayety of French gatherings. People think the English do not know what to do with themselves on a holiday and that they get drunk from sheer ennui. Those who think this have never lived in the cotton manufacturing districts of Lancashire and still less have they been to Blackpool, the Coney Island of every factory hand from Accrington to Blackburn, for even to be in this delectable spot is to be happy, apart from any amusement offered there. Every factory town gives its hands a vacation of a week in the season, and they betake themselves to Blackpool. Not a soul among the factory people is left in town—man, woman or child—save the sick or bedridden. Each town must choose a different week for its holiday, for Blackpool, though quite a large place, could not contain all the hordes that descend upon it, and it would be impossible to get the people to go to any other place for their outing.

For days beforehand the "lasses" are seen on the street, their heads bristling with crimping pins or curl papers, preparing the marvelous holiday bang which sticks out indefinitely in front, a veritable haystack. The shawl worn over the head on working days is scornfully cast aside, and in its place is worn a hat unlike anything ever seen by American eyes. Monstrous in shape and huge in size is this hat and covered with bows of ribbon startling in color. Add feathers and flowers galore, and you have a structure which merits a holiday.

At this time of general exodus trains start at 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning, filled with joyful, noisy, singing people. They seem never to stop eating, drinking and singing, and they keep it up during the entire week.

Blackpool is an elongated town, stretched out three miles along the coast, and entirely composed of lodging houses, hotels and "publics"—myriads of "publics," every other house being of this description, and each and all are jammed with people. The lodging houses are jammed, too, the saying being that as soon as one man gets out of a bed another is ready to occupy it. For what use is a bed to one, after all, when one isn't in it? It would be snobbish to wish to retain it.

In Blackpool there are no toboggan slides or other such manifold shows as we get up to tickle the fancy of our Coney Island public. Simple amusements suffice the cheerful Lancashire lad and his broad faced, buxom lass. Chief among these is bathing or "paddling." And to unwonted American eyes the bathing beach is a strange sight. The men and women bathe on different parts of the beach. The men's costume consists merely of "tights," while that worn by the women is of some light cotton material, generally pink in color, a blouse cut low in the neck, with short sleeves and drawers to the knee—no stockings, no skirt. Those who have these costumes are considered quite aristocratic, for most of the lasses merely gather their skirts high around them in the most naive fashion and paddle away serenely.

But it is on the promenade that the crowd swarms thickest and the noise is greatest. This is a broad asphalt walk, raised from the sand, and stretching from one end of the town to the other. Here is a never ending procession. They come shoving and pushing eight or ten abreast, every one singing "Daisy Bell," "The Old Kent Road" or some other antiquated topical song. It takes some time for a new song to make its way to Blackpool. The people jostle and push and poke each other in the ribs, and all are good natured and shining faced and vulgar.

Introductions are not necessary. Total strangers chaff each other as they pass, while the children everywhere suck oranges or blow whistles. But with all this riding and strolling and singing one gets a great thirst, and there is always a "public" at hand. You hear the twanging of a banjo in the distance and you join the crowd which flocks around it. It heralds the "nigger minstrels," popular everywhere in England.

Then you hear some one suggesting a visit to "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and you get into the electric car—the pride of Blackpool and the only one nearer than Liverpool, and most wonderfully slow it is. In the car the singing and the good natured horse play continue. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" proves to be a little hut on a bluff in front of which stand images of Uncle Tom and Little Eva. Inside the principal attractions are marionettes, and ginger pop and the sucking of oranges are redoubled. Outside groups of men and women are throwing cocoanuts at painted images. If you hit the image three times, you get the cocoanut. This is all the attraction there is to draw one to "Uncle Tom's Cabin," yet it is filled day in and day out with a never failing crowd. You must not forget to visit the Eiffel tower, the crowning glory of Blackpool, and exactly like the original one in Paris, only half its size. Afterward if you are bold and enterprising you can go out for a "sail."

But this halcyon time cannot last forever, and all too soon the week is at an end. The last orange has been sucked. Goodby to Uncle Tom and Little Eva and to the endless walking and singing on the promenade. Next week it will be work again for these people, but Blackpool is no loser, for it will be invaded by a new horde and still another, until it settles down for its winter sleep.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

They Saw the Real England.

A New Year's calm seemed to have fallen upon a certain village not 20 miles from London as three American tourists strolled through it. Not a soul was abroad save the geese and fowls on the common. "This," said the Americans, "is real England." And they turned up a muddy by lane to sniff England's New Year's peace to the full. In doing so they stumbled upon an antique cottage with a quaint board over the door. They approached to inspect the board, and from the inside of the cottage came the sound of about 20 yokels' voices, all differently drunk. "This," said the Americans, "is more real England."—London Globe.

The injection of morphine is a habit that is unfortunately on the increase in France, especially among the middle classes. On statistics furnished by the pharmacists it is estimated that there are in Paris at least 50,000 victims of the morphine habit, the majority of whom are women.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that ever was fought!
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen!
Nay, not with eloquent words or thought
From mouths of wonderful men!

But deep in a walled up woman's heart—
'Of woman that would not yield,'
But bravely, silently bore her part.
Lo, there is that battlefield!

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave,
But, oh, these battles, they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then, silent, unseen, goes down.

Oh, ye with banners and battle shot
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you the kingliest victories fought
Were fought in these silent ways.

Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame,
With splendid and silent scorn,
Go back to God as white as you came,
The kingliest warrior born!

—Joaquin Miller in Anti-Philistine.

NOT AFRAID OF RATS.

At Least One Lady Was Calm While Others Screamed.

An incident occurred in Parkland recently that discounts the story of the tenderfoot who sat quietly in a saloon while two cowboys emptied their revolvers at each other. It had been decided to scare the tenderfoot by having a sham shooting scrape take place in his presence, but he had been posted by a friend as to what was to be done, and when the real thing took place he sat with his feet upon a card table calmly smoking a cigar while the bullets flew all around him. The story of his bravery spread rapidly, and he was after that a hero in the eyes of the western cowboys among whom he had come to live.

The Parkland episode has in about the same manner made a heroine of a prominent Fourth avenue lady. She and a friend were calling on a lady friend in Parkland who has a 13-year-old son, who of late has been taking lessons in elocution. The boy had developed remarkable talent in that line, and when the callers came the proud mother made it a point to mention the fact that her son was taking lessons in elocution and to tell of the rapid progress he was making. Finally one of the ladies expressed a desire to hear the boy recite.

This was just what the fond mother wanted her to do, and the young hopeful was called into the parlor. He began reciting a selection of James Whitcomb Riley's entitled "Seein Things," and just as he got to the part, "I'm not afeerd of rats an mice an things 'at girls is skeerd of," a huge rat darted out of the pantry through the dining room and across the parlor to a hole left by a gas pipe, creating great consternation. The ladies jumped upon chairs, gathered their skirts about them and screamed like Comanche Indians, while the boy ran after the rat in a frantic effort to kill it. The Fourth street lady, who is nearsighted, sat quietly rocking herself in a comfortable rocker until the excitement had partially subsided, when she calmly remarked that "it was very good." She thought that the boy had thrown a toy rat from his pocket and that the rest of the party were assisting in that part of the performance. The story of her bravery has been spread among her friends and she is now regarded as a heroine.—Louisville Dispatch.

Points About Terrapin.

Terrapin begin laying about the middle of May and hatch in about 30 days. The female terrapin scratches a hole in the sand with her forepaws, deposits her eggs, from 13 to 19, in it, and then covers them up and leaves the heat of the sun on the sand to hatch out the young terrapins.

They are not much bigger when hatched than a man's thumb nail, and are as soft as dough. They crawl around pretty lively and begin to hunt for their food, consisting of small fish, crabs, etc. The first summer they are quite small, and about the first to the middle of November they go into their winter quarters. These consist of some soft mudhole in the marsh or on the bottom of some stream. Here they sleep until about the middle of April or later, when they come out and are of quite respectable size, say 4 inches in breadth. The next year they are 6 inches and the third 7 inches in breadth.

It is undoubtedly while the terrapin slumbers in the mud that he acquires the peculiar qualities for which we admire him. It is the only flesh known which one can crush in his mouth with his tongue without the aid of his teeth. The other animals run about, sleeping only at night. The terrapin sleeps night and day for six or seven months of the year and takes his night naps, too, for the balance of the year.

An old islander volunteers the information that there are two favorite ways of cooking them—to take the terrapin meat after it is taken from the shell and put it in some fat pork and pie dough and make a terrapin potpie. This is the very best way, but if the person who is to do the eating is poorly, then it should be stewed with just the terrapin meat alone and a little clear soup mingled with it.—Baltimore Sun.

Mule Will Kick, but Never Runs Over.

Touching the protest we occasionally hear against the dangerous practice of driving loose mules through the streets, it may be well to assure the timorous that there is no possible danger of a mule running over a child. You may set a baby in the middle of Marietta street and drive a thousand mules at a wild gallop through it and not one would hurt the baby. It is well enough to give a mule's heels a wide berth, but no one ever heard of a child or man being run over by one. You could not drive a mule over a child.—Atlanta Commercial.

Gilded Manners.

Ethel—Mamma, I just can't consent to be the wife of Mr. Newrocks. That dinner he invited me to yesterday settled it.

Mrs. Oldham—Why, my child, what did he do—eat with his knife?

Ethel—Oh, I could stand that. He used a corner of the tablecloth for a napkin.—Chicago Journal.

The finest shaving brushes are manufactured from badgers' hair, and "camel's hair" brushes are turned out in great quantities from squirrels' tails and from the hair that grows inside the ears of oxen.

When the steamship Great Western made the run from Bristol, England, to New York from April 8 to 23, 1838, it was believed the problem of transatlantic steamship travel was solved.

The highest masts of sailing vessels are from 150 to 280 feet high and spread from 50,000 to 100,000 feet of canvas.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading Products In Demand.

Boston, Oct. 1.—There is a quiet but steady market for choice lots of creamery butter: Best creamery, small lots and pkgs, 23@23½c; northern fresh, round lots, 22½@23c; western, 22@22½c; eastern, 22@22½c; firsts, 18½@20c, imitations, 17@18½c; jobbing, ½c to 1c more.

There is a very firm market for old cheese, with the supply rather short for choice, new. Old round lots, 11½@13c; sage, 13c; new, 11@12c; jobbing ½@1c higher; Liverpool, 53s for white and 54s for colored.

Eggs are also firmer and choice lots are in demand at full prices. At marks, fresh western, 17@19½c; choice Michigan, 19@20½c; eastern, 20@22c, nearby and fancy, 21@22c and up; jobbing, 1@1½c more.

Beans are firmer, and some grades are advanced in price. California small white are especially strong. Carload lots, pea, $2 17@2.20; medium, $2.15@2.17½; yellow eyes, $2.30, red kidneys, $2.25; California small white, $2.85@2.90; jobbing, 10c more; Lima, 6½c per pound.

There is some improvement in the apple market, with a slight stiffening of prices for some varieties. There are fewer windfalls and poor lots offering. Gravensteins, $2 25@3 per barrel; duchess, $1.50@2; pippins and Porters, $1@1 50, pound sweets, $1@1.75; Maine Harveys, $1.25@1.75. The above prices are for carload lots; jobbing and fancy lots bring 50c@$1 more.

A very full supply of pears is offering of all varieties. Prices have a wide range, but are generally reasonable. A good many windfalls are on the market, and help to keep down prices. There is a very heavy supply of seckels, and prices are low. They are quotable at $2@4 per barrel, and 75c@$1.50 per bushel. These prices are for wholesale lots. Jobbers' quotations are 50c@$1 higher.

Peaches are in short supply, offerings being mostly confined to Michigan. These will be received probably for another week. They sold by the load at $1.25@2.50 per bushel basket. A few natives are offering at 50c@$1 per basket.

Grapes are not coming in as freely as a week ago, and consequently prices are a little firmer. Delawares at 10@11c for pony baskets, Concords, 7@8c; Salem, 8@9c; Niagara, 7@9c.

Cranberries are in larger supply, and are lower in price. The quality is improving. They sell at $4.50@6 per barrel; crates, $1.50@2.

There is a steady demand for both white and sweet potatoes, and prices are firm at: Aroostook hebrons, 48@50c; Green mountains, 50c; prides, 45c per bushel; Virginia and Norfolk sweets, $1.62½@1.75; Jersey, $2.25 per barrel; bulk, $2.

Onions are a little easier, with a full supply. Native, barrels, $1.50@1 75; bushels, 50@60c; Spanish, crates, $1.37½. silver skins, $2@3.50 per box, as to quality.

Celery is easier at $1 per dozen. Spinach is lower, jobbing at 10c per bu. Cauliflowers are quoted at $1 per long box; short boxes, 50c.

Lettuce sells at 25@50c per box; radishes are quoted at 50c per box.

Squashes are in full supply at lower prices. Marrow, 75c per barrel, turban and Bay state, $1@1.25, Hubbard, $1. Cucumbers are well sustained at $4@6, as to quality.

Tomatoes are selling at $1 per box; green, for pickling, 50c per bushel; peppers, 75c per box.

Mint is lower at 25c per dozen; cress, 35c; parsley, 20c per box.

Beets are quoted at 50c per bushel by jobbers; carrots, 50c; parsnips, 85c. Turnips job at $1.40 per barrel for yellow; white, 60c per bushel. Cabbages are lower at $7@4 per 100, and at 50@75c per barrel; Savoy, 50c per barrel.

String beans are selling at $1 50 per box for green; butter beans, $1 per box; Lima beans, improved, $1.75, Norfolk, $1 per basket, common, $1, seva beans, $1.50 per box; shell beans, 60c.

Green corn is firmer at 60c per box for good.

There is little change in the market for hay and feed. Straw is steady and firm. Hay, $14@19; fancy and jobbing, $19@20; rye straw, $16@17; oat straw, $8@9.

Prices are revised on pork provisions, the market showing some irregularity. Boston packers have still further reduced their kill of hogs.

There is a very firm market for fresh beef. Notwithstanding receipts for Boston were larger than for the previous week, the market is well cleaned up. Prices are fully sustained.

There is an easy market for muttons and lambs, with prices somewhat lower. Spring lambs, 7@9½c; Brightons and fancy, 9@10c; yearlings, 5½@7½c; muttons, 7@8½c; fancy and Brightons, 8@9c; veals, 5@9c; fancy Brightons, 9@10c.

Receipts of poultry were about the same as for the previous week, but are still considerably below the same time last year. Fancy heavy chickens, 17@20c; fresh chickens, 13@16c; fresh fowls, 11@15c; iced fowls, 11@12c; iced chickens, 10@12c; iced turkeys, 9@11c; live fowls, 9½@10c; chickens, 9½@10½c; spring ducks, 12@13c; old ducks, 8@10c.

Recent calculations concerning the world's wheat crop for the current year appear to suggest about 2½ percent smaller quality than the normal consumption—which is not a wide departure—while the surplus with which the season began more than balances the shortage, so that there is now no promise of a pinch, if the owners of wheat do not fail to market it after the usual manner.

Flour shows a decline in prices, following the decline in wheat. Only a small part of the recent advance, however, has been lost, and the present downward tendency is not expected to continue. The local flour market is quiet, but steady.

The past week has been, in a general way, favorable for the finishing and gathering of the corn crop, without any special feature arising during this period. The corn has matured early, and the corn promises to be fit to put on the market earlier than usual, and the market is expected to be good. There was an easier market on corn, and prices were marked down.

BRYAN IN MINNESOTA.

Twelve Speeches Made by Him In One Day.

St. Paul, Oct. 2.—Mr. Bryan yesterday traversed what are known as the Pine Barrens and the Scrub Oak portions of Minnesota, reaching the agricultural part of the state north of this city during the afternoon. He made the first speech of the day at West Superior, Wis., beginning before 8 o'clock in the morning. He immediately crossed the St. Louis river to Duluth, and starting with an hour speech there he made speeches at eight other places on the way, which, together with the speeches at Duluth and West Superior and those made last night in this city, made an even dozen speeches for the day.

Four of the speeches averaged an hour in duration and the remaining eight 15 minutes each, making about six hours of speechmaking all told for the day. He was accompanied throughout the day by Governor Lind, Victor Lawson, chairman of the Populist state committee; E. H. Corser, secretary of the national Silver Republican committee; Mayor Gray of Minneapolis, Mayor Hugo of Duluth, National Committeeman O'Brien and the Democratic state candidates. The train was decorated with the national colors, and the special car bore the inscriptions "The Republic—No Empire" and "Equal Rights to All."

Wife of Bresci to Testify.

New York, Oct. 2.—James M. Trimble, a Newark lawyer, who has been appointed supreme court commissioner to take testimony in the case of Nicholas Quintavelle, who is under arrest in Milan, charged with being an accomplice of King Humbert's assassin, says in order to compel the attendance of witnesses he will apply to Chief Justice Depue for an order authorizing the issuance of subpoenas. After the taking of testimony the commissioner will make a report to the supreme court, which will transmit the depositions to the court in Milan. All testimony will be written out in long hand direct from the oral depositions, and the task may be a long one. The examination of witnesses will be held in Paterson and West Hoboken. Among those who will testify will be the wife of Bresci and the alleged anarchists in Paterson.

Mutiny on a French Transport.

London, Oct. 2.—A dispatch to The Times from Paris says news has reached Marseilles that 400 French members of the foreign legion who were on board the transport Gundiana, which sailed from Oran, Algiers, for Taku on Aug. 21, mutinied while the vessel was passing through the Suez canal. They had already protested against the arrangements aboard the ship and at being sent to China. Twenty of the men jumped overboard into the canal and tried to escape. The officers fired on them, but only four were caught. These men were placed in irons. Almost simultaneously fire was discovered in the hold of the transport, the fuel having been saturated with kerosene. Rigorous repressive measures were taken when the vessel reached Colombo, Ceylon.

Election In Connecticut.

New Haven, Oct. 2—Yesterday was "town meeting" day in Connecticut, 162 of the 168 towns in the state holding elections. Returns up to midnight had been received from 138 towns, showing Republican victories in 103 towns and Democratic success in 35. Of the 24 towns missing 10 went Republican last year and 8 were Democratic. If the missing towns stand the same as last year, there will be a total of 110 towns Republican and 43 Democratic, a net Republican loss of six towns. Three cities also held elections. In New London and South Norwalk there were upheavals, Democratic mayors being replaced by Republicans. In Norwalk a Democratic mayor was reelected, but the common council will be Republican.

Rhode Island Prohibitionists.

Providence, Oct. 2.—The Prohibition party held state and congressional conventions in Lyceum hall. The attendance of delegates was not large. The nominations for presidential electors were: Irving Y. Wooley of Pawtucket, Smith Quimby of Warwick, E. P. Van Dorn of East Providence, Elisha T. Read of Woonsocket. In the First district convention William E. Brightman of Tiverton was nominated for congress, and in the Second Bernard E. Helme of South Kingstown was named.

Our Legation Guard at Peking.

Washington, Oct. 2.—General Chaffee has reported to the war department that he has selected the Ninth infantry, the Third squadron of the Sixth cavalry and a light battery to constitute the legation guard to be left in Peking. He says that he shall try to get all supplies for this guard to Tung-chow before the water falls. This means that they will be sent from Tien-tsin up the Pei-Ho to Tung-chow, where a base of supplies will be established.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed:

New Jersey—Mount Rose, R. L. Savage.

New York—Diddell, Maggie Anderson; Humphrey Center, E. M. Berry; Inman, H. L. Wayne; Jayville, G. W. Backus; Marietta, A. L. Sayles; Pa'aukunk, Gertrude Burger.

A Job That Paid.

Mr. Monnier tells this story about official life in China: "A short time ago the emperor of China made up his mind that the street of the legations in Peking should at last be paved. To insure the work being done he himself provided the money, some $10,000. This sum was handed to a high official of the public roads and highways department. It entered into the mind of this dignitary that the work could be done for much less. He very soon found an enterprising contractor who undertook the task for $5,000. No. 2 had, however, views similar to those of No. 1 and, was equally successful in finding a No. 3, who, in his turn, considered $2,500 an extravagant sum for so insignificant an undertaking. The street was eventually paved at the cost of $16." And yet some say that the Chinese are not in an advanced condition of civilization.—Army and Navy Journal.

A Feathered Shepherd.

The yakamik, a bird of the crane family, is used by the natives of Venezuela in place of a shepherd dog for guarding and herding their flocks. It is said that, however far the yakamik may wander with the flocks, it never fails to find its way home at night, driving before it all the creatures intrusted to its care.

THE SIEGE OF PEKING.

Described by Woman Who Went Through It.

WAS A GUEST OF MRS. CONGER

Horrible Scenes Witnessed by Mrs. M. S. Woodward of Chicago—She Has the Only Photographs Taken In the Beleaguered City.

San Francisco, Oct. 2.—Mrs. M. S. Woodward of Chicago, who, with her daughter Ione, landed yesterday from the steamer Coptic, told anew the story of the Peking siege.

"There was continual fighting day and night," said Mrs. Woodward. "There were hundreds of maimed, bleeding and burned native Christians all about us, all of whom had barely escaped the wrath of the mob with their lives. I saw little children with spear wounds all over their bodies and many others, young men, women and children, bleeding and burned.

"It was an awful sight and impressed with the fear of a worse fate for ourselves.

"I have the only photographs taken while the siege was in progress. I took almost 20 dozen during the two months, and many of them were taken at the risk of my life.

"We were visiting Mrs. Conger, and when we found that we were hopelessly penned up in Peking, threatened with annihilation or a worse fate, we decided to be brave and make the most of our situation. We started to leave Peking on June 5, but we were one day too late. Accompanied by a small guard that was placed at our disposal by Minister Conger, we went to the railroad depot on the morning of that day and waited from 7 o'clock in the morning until night for a train to take us to Tien-tsin. But the train never came. Train connection with the outside world had been cut off the day before. So we all went back to the legation and prepared for the worst.

"We were surrounded by a howling mob of Chinese at the railroad depot and made our way with difficulty back to Legation street, although none of the Chinese offered to do us bodily harm. It was not very long thereafter when the serious trouble began, however. The very next day the missionaries from the burned Catholic cathedral at Nantung came to the legation for protection, and we had our hands full looking after their wants.

Flight to British Legation.

"After we all took refuge in the British legation elaborate plans for our defense were undertaken. We experienced no difficulty in getting to the British legation, although constantly harassed by the Boxer mob. The Russian legation stood between the American and British legations. The men cut through the intervening walls and then made our retreat as secure as possible by erecting barricades.

"The Boxers were not wanting in diligence and one night captured the wall held by our forces. It was the wall of Peking that separated us from the native city. We regained it, however, through the heroism of Captain Jack Meyers of the Oregon and 20 of the Newark's men. With his little score of brave lads he made a dash for the wall and captured it without a scratch. Shortly after that Captain Meyers received a spear wound, and on top of that he was taken with typhoid fever that threatened his life.

"The siege developed many heroes. Our men made their own ammunition when ammunition ran short. Bullets were molded in the ground. We captured lots of Chinese powder. Joseph Mitchell, a gunner of the Newark, captured an old English gun that was made back in 1860, mounted it on an Austrian carriage, loaded it with Russian ammunition and Chinese powder and fired it day and night throughout the siege. He went through the trying ordeal without a scratch to the very day the relief forces arrived, when he was shot in the arm. The brave fellow was taken to Tien-tsin, and when he left it was feared he would lose the injured member. We called the gun 'The International,' and it was the pride of the legation till the day the last shot was fired."

Movements of Navy Vessels.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The Dixie has arrived at Fort Monroe. The Gwin and the Porter are at New York. The Adams is at Santa Barbara. The Alvarado and the Sandoval have sailed from Portsmouth for Annapolis. The Monongahela has sailed from Funchal for Fort Monroe and the Cæsar from Singapore for Cavite. The Zafiro has arrived at Manila and the Saturn at Singapore. Rear Admiral Schley has notified the navy department that he will leave Montevideo on Oct. 3 for Rio Janeiro, with the Chicago as his flagship. She will lie at Rio Janeiro during October. The torpedo boat Farragut has been ordered to dock at Mare Island.

Honolulu Will Tax Transports.

Honolulu, Sept. 24, via San Francisco, Oct. 2.—The territorial government has decided that hereafter United States transports must pay all port charges required of merchant vessels except wharf fees, which are specifically excepted by the territorial act. Heretofore, and especially under the old Hawaiian government, these fees were remitted in cases of transports as a compliment to the United States. It has been decided now that as transports have to pay port charges in all other American ports there is no reason why they should not pay them here, especially as the territorial government needs revenue.

Steel Company Reduces Wages.

Harrisburg, Oct. 2.—Notices were posted last night in the various departments of the Logan Iron and Steel works at Burnham, Mifflin county, of a reduction of 25 per cent in wages. There is great dissatisfaction among the 3,060 employees, and a strike is threatened.

Stagecoach Held Up.

Boise, Ida., Oct. 2.—The Ontario and Burns stage was held up 70 miles out of Ontario by a lone highwayman. The robber stopped the stage by firing a shot across the road. He demanded the mail, which was thrown out. The passengers were not molested.

Surplus For the Government.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that in September the receipts from all sources amounted to $45,304,326 and the expenditures $39,160,971, leaving a surplus for the month of $6,134,355.

THE FIREMAN'S LIFE.

The Spectacular Side of It Doubtless Has Strong Attractions.

In The Century there is an article on "Heroes Who Fight Fire" by Jacob A. Riis in the series of "Heroes of Peace." Mr. Riis says:

Doubtless there is something in the spectacular side of it that attracts. It would be strange if there were not. There is everything in a fireman's existence to encourage it. Day and night he leads a kind of hair trigger life that feeds naturally upon excitement, even if only as a relief from the irksome idling in quarters. Try as they may to give him enough to do there, the time hangs heavily upon his hands, keyed up as he is and need be to adventurous deeds at shortest notice. He falls to grumbling and quarreling, and the necessity becomes imperative of holding him to the strictest discipline, under which he chafes impatiently. "They nag like a lot of old women," said Department Chief Bonner to me once, "and the best at a fire are often the worst in the house." In the midst of it all the gong strikes a familiar signal. The horses' hoofs thunder on the planks; with a leap the men go down the shining pole to the main floor, all else forgotten, and with crash and clatter and bang the heavy engine swings into the street and races away on a wild gallop, leaving a trail of fire behind.

Presently the crowd sees rubber coated, helmeted men with pipe and hose go through a window from which such dense smoke pours forth that it seems incredible that a human being could breathe it for a second and live. The hose is dragged squirming over the sill, where shortly a red eyed face with disheveled hair appears, to shout something hoarsely to those below, which they understand. Then, unless some emergency arise, the spectacular part is over. Could the citizen whose heart beat as he watched them enter see them now he would see grimy shapes, very unlike the fine looking men who but just now had roused his admiration, crawling on hands and knees, with their noses close to the floor if the smoke be very dense, ever pointing the "pipe" in the direction where the enemy is expected to appear. The fire is the enemy, but he can fight that, once he reaches it, with something of a chance. The smoke kills without giving him a show to fight back. Long practice toughens him against it, until he learns the trick of "eating the smoke." He can breathe where a candles goes out for want of oxygen. By holding his mouth close to the nozzle he gets what little the stream of water brings with it and sets free, and within a few inches of the floor there is nearly always a current of air. In the last emergency there is the hose that he can follow out. The smoke always is his worst enemy. It lays ambushes for him which he can suspect, but not ward off. He tries to by opening vents in the roof as soon as the pipemen are in place and ready, but in spite of all precautions he is often surprised by the dreaded back draft.

THE KLIPSPRINGER.

A South African Animal That Resembles the Chamois of Europe.

The klipspringer, or klipbok, as it is often called by the colonists, seems, like the chamois of Europe, to be created for no other purpose than to complete and adorn a mountain landscape. Although smaller than its distant cousin of the snowy Alps, the klipspringer yields neither to it nor to any other mountain dweller in the world in the ease with which it can get about the most difficult and dangerous rocks and precipices. To watch a pair of these little antelopes bounding with the elasticity of a piece of india rubber up and down the precipitous face of some yawning cliff or sheer mountain wall or on to pinnacles and ledges that might startle even a Rocky mountain goat, displaying the while a coolness and lack of fear born of countless generations of a climbing ancestry, is to watch the very perfection of wild life upon the mountains. Certainly in all South Africa there is no more charming or wonderful sight than the klipspringer amid its own wild mountains, kloofs and krantzes.

About 2 feet in height at the shoulder—sometimes a trifle more—the klipspringer is a sturdily built little buck. The ram carries short, sharp, poniardlike horns about 4 inches in length; the ewe is hornless. One great peculiarity of the klipbok lies in its olive brown coat, which is thick and very brittle to the touch. Each hair is hollow, and the whole coat is singularly light and elastic. Among the colonists, and especially the Boers, the hair of the klipspringer is in consequence in great demand for stuffing saddles. The legs are robust, as they need to be, the pasterns singularly stiff and rigid, while the tiny hoofs are hollow, somewhat jagged at the edges and exactly adapted for obtaining foothold on the most difficult mountain sides.—London Spectator.

Value of Kindness In Animal Training.

Vicious horses are generally the result of a violent, barbarous training, and when the greater number of the horses in any country are tricky and hard to manage it means that they belong to a brutal population. From time immemorial the contrary has been the case among the Arabs, where colts are brought up and exercised with almost maternal solicitude. The child amuses itself by petting and playing with the colt of which he is some day to be the rider, and the horse and his cavalier grow up together. The earliest education of the young animal begins in the family, in the same tent. The colt is constantly looked after and caressed and is never chastised except for acts of malice or disobedience. He is given the choicest dainties of food and is gradually accustomed to make himself useful. When the bit is put in his mouth, the iron is covered with wool, so that it shall not bruise his lips, the wool having been dipped in salt water to give it a pleasant flavor and make him like it. The animal's education is thus always carried on with constant discretion, and even after it is completed the trainers never indulge in blows or hard words. By such association a real bond of friendship is formed between the beast and his rider.—M. C. Letourneau in Popular Science Monthly.

An Unfortunate Gift.

"How is it that you never speak to Davidson now?" asked Simpkins of our friend Jolliboy as the pair were enjoying a constitutional in the park. "You used to be such close chums, and now you pass each other without the slightest recognition."

"Ah, that was when we were bachelors," was the answer, "but he's married now."

"But surely you wouldn't cut a man because he is married?"

"No, I didn't cut him; he cut me."

"But, why?"

"Well, when he married, I made him a wedding present of a book, and he hasn't spoken to me since."

"A book! What book?"

"'Paradise Lost.'"—Pearson's Weekly.

OLDEST OF INSECTS.

THE HUMBLE COCKROACH KING OF ALL HIS KIND.

His Noble Line Traced Back Through Millions of Years by the Fossils In Rocks of the Silurian Period — He Was Always a Rover and a Scavenger.

There is doubtless many a good housewife in this world who wonders as she chases about the kitchen and the pantry, poking into dark nooks and crannies with her pail of hot water or box of poison, whatever the little pests called cockroaches are here for anyway and what good they do. These questions would be rather difficult to answer, for, like most of nature's scavengers—and they or most of their varieties at least have certainly been such in the past—they have obtruded in these times of advanced sanitary arrangements and "modern improvements," where their services might well be disposed with. But there is no doubt, however much we may begrudge the little insects a few tiny, warm crevices in our homes or an occasional burial place in our puddings and cuisine at the summer hotel, that by all recognized laws of priority they have at least as much right here as we have, for their very, very great-grandsires were settlers upon this earth many ages before our progenitors were even thought of.

In Bible times their presence was far more disagreeably felt than in our own, both on account of the different and more slovenly mode of living that prevailed among those peoples and of the warm climate of the countries of which the Bible tells. And it is probable, although no distinct mention is made of the cockroach in the Scriptures as among the animals of Noah, that it was nevertheless in the very vanguard of the procession that so placidly wended its way into the ark. Even the first of her kind, the wife of Adam, was unquestionably acquainted with the little six footed creatures. But Eve was a very happy go lucky sort of dame and was as little troubled with household cares and victuals as she was with fashion, and it is likely that the fact of their existence did not weigh heavily upon her mind.

The antiquity of the cockroach, however, is not reckoned by the thousands of years with which we commonly compute our vast stretches of historic time, but by the millions and millions upon millions. Its beginning takes us back through misty and unfabled ages, past the epochs of the gigantic mastodon and the tremendous glaciers that swept over the northern part of this land, to disappear beneath a warmer, southern sun; past the epoch of the huge and horrible reptiles that wandered over the universal marshlands and bogs and flitted through the air with their strange, flapping wings, like the fiends in Dante's "Inferno," past the long period of the luxuriant solitudes of the carboniferous forests, when the great forces of nature were at work storing away the rich beds of coal into which we delve today; past the time when whales and giant sharks and sea monsters lashed the waters into foam, the monarchs of the oceans. Their origin carries us back to the very commencement of things. They were one of the earliest of the forms of life and the pioneers of insect life. As some one has said, "They are the true aristocrats of insects," the kings of their kind.

Learned savants and researchers tell us that the most primitive of cockroaches are found deep down in what are known as the silurian rocks, which were formed such countless ages ago that they don't attempt to count them at all. They were not very unlike their lineal descendants of today, the principal difference being as to their wings, and it is probable that should one of those ancient creatures be in some way resurrected and go scurrying across the kitchen floor it would be stepped on with as little thought and compunction as are its modern kindred. As these wings constitute the chief and often the only means of studying their species, the bodies having in most cases been wholly dissolved by putrefaction, it is perhaps worthy of note that their development was more perfect than in the present varieties—excepting the hind or under wings, which are almost identical—and that they are preserved in the fossils to the minutest reticulation of the membrane.

With the lapse of ages the forms and shape of the wings gradually underwent a change, or rather a series of changes, as well as the size of the body, and the original family spread out into a multitude of species. It has always been a law of nature that all forms of life shall advance from a simple uniformity to a complex diversity or from homogeneity to heterogeneity, and it is curious to observe that no less than 1,000 species existing prior to the tertiary epoch, when the first mammal life was introduced into the world, have been thus far discovered and described, many of them being found in the coal measures of Pennsylvania and West Virginia. The investigations of late years have demonstrated, in fact, that America, as is South America today, was the most fruitful of any part of the globe, both in its varieties and its numbers. When we remember that there are at present from 700 to 800 species, that their numbers have been steadily decreasing for some millions of years and that their kind once comprised one-half of the ancient or paleozoic insects, we can form some vague conception of the proportions of our cockroach population of the past.

The cockroach of modern times is commonly smaller than its progenitor; but, being of the same roving habits and inquisitive nature, has become a famous traveler in these days of worldwide commerce and communications. In the old days—not to speak of the present days—the ships were overrun with them, as well as with great hordes of rats, and as they touched at this port and that on their trading voyages there occurred a widespread scattering of species that has been a source of never ending regret and tribulation to their involuntary hosts. It was in this manner that the "black beetle," or cockroach, is supposed to have been brought to this country and to Europe from the East Indies.—New York Sun.

He Had the Name.

She had gone up the scales once, and then she had gone down the scales. Then she had done the same thing over again, after which some one asked:

"In what school of music were you taught?"

Thereupon some one else interrupted in an undertone:

"Judging by the speed, I should say it was a riding school."

And there were many present who deemed the sentiment a good one.—Chicago Post.

To wash silk ties, boil half a pound of bran in a quart of water for an hour and then strain. Wash the ties in this water, keeping them quite straight; rinse in salted water and iron while slightly damp.

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A LARGE LOT OF

WHITE AND BLACK LACES

THIS WEEK.

Half Price on the Entire Lot.

Lewis E. Staples,

7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprocketsalways in line.

Road Racer $50·
Track Racer, $60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

ow, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to $5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

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HOUSES RENTED,

AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above d solicit your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,

Real Estate and Insurance,

32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Yom Kippur, today.

Jack-o'-lantern nights have come.

The horses go at Nashua this week.

It is now lawful to shoot straw hats.

This is the last week of the summer train service.

There are no evidences of torchlight processions this fall.

Many Portsmouth people went on the mountain excursion Tuesday.

The new fall style of hats will receive a thorough inspection by the ladies.

The finest of weather favors those who have deferred their vacations until now.

Gus Sun's American Minstrels travel in two private Pullman cars and number fifty people.

Rally Sunday will take place in the Middle street Baptist church one week from next Sunday forenoon.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

The Missionary society of the Middle street Baptist church holds its first meeting of the season this afternoon and evening.

The best that money can buy should be your aim in choosing a medicine and this is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures when others fail.

WANTED—History of Rockingham and Strafford Counties, N. H. Must be in good condition and cheap. Address, INSURANCE, care of *Herald*.

Major J. Alonzo Greene, who passed through here yesterday on his way south, told a Manchester friend that he thinks of investing in Florida hotel property.—Manchester Mirror.

The new uniforms furnished by the Boston & Maine railroad to its passenger conductors and brakemen will be ready for delivery December first.

The woods are being daily hunted by sportsmen in search of birds. A few partridges have been taken but no exceptional bags have been reported.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

The small boy is anxiously awaiting one or two good frosts, when he will sally forth with his pillow case and return with a half bushel or so of walnuts.

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, seasickness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Acts promptly.

The class of 1901, Portsmouth High school, at a meeting on Tuesday, chose as a motto, "Animo non Astutia," of which the translation is, "By courage, not by craft."

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwell, Conn.

The scenery used by the Gus Sun American Minstrels is called a spectacular transformation first part setting. It is said to be the most beautiful ever used by a minstrel company.

The inspection of the Boston & Maine system by the New Hampshire board of railroad commissioners, which was to have been commenced this week, has been deferred until a week later.

Manager Jewell of the Dover base ball club was in town Tuesday, and secured Ira Newick and Walter Woods of the Springfield club, to play with Dover against Somersworth today, at Central park. Game called at three o'clock.

Marion & Pearl, comedians and dancers, well and favorably known throughout the amusement world, are with the Gus Sun American Minstrels. Last season they were with the Primrose and Dockstader minstrels. Their knockabout work is funny enough to make a sick man laugh. In fact they have the reputation of belonging to the front row of funny men.

Everybody Knows About

Pain-Killer

A Household Medicine

A Safe and Sure Cure for

Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhœa Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'.

PROMINENT CLERGYMAN DEAD.

The Rev. Dr. William Harrison Alden Passes Away after a Brief Illness.

The Rev. Dr. William Harrison Alden, one of the best known of New England's clergymen, passed away at his summer home in this city late Tuesday evening, aged seventy-five years and five months. He had been in failing health for the past year, particularly, but had been restricted to his bed for less than a month. For the past week the change for the worse was very noticeable and the peaceful end was not unexpected. His wife was at his side when the end came.

Dr. Alden occupied a conspicuous place in the Baptist denomination in this section of the country. Born in Middleboro, Mass., his first education was in the public schools of that town, after which he was graduated from Brown University and from the Newton Theological seminary.

His first pastorate was in the Baptist church in North Attleboro, Mass. From this church he was called to preach in the First church in Lowell, Mass. He went from Lowell to Albany, N. Y., and preached there for several years.

In March, 1869, he was called to the pastorate of the Middle street Baptist church in this city and for twenty years labored constantly with the society, endearing himself to all by the noble Christian character that he possessed. He was an eloquent speaker, had high ideals and a tender and sympathetic nature. During the score of years that he was the pastor of the church here, his sermons were full of interest and beneficial. Many have occasion to remember the words of comfort that he bestowed in dark hours, in sickness and death, and he was a favorite at the celebration of the marriage ceremony, having officiated at the wedding of many a Portsmouth couple who have established our best homes.

Since his retirement from active ministry, he had no settled pastorate, but for four years supplied the church in Westboro, Mass., was three years with the church at Sharon, Mass., one year he supplied in East Boston and one year occupied the pulpit of the church at Nashua, this state.

He leaves, beside a wife, one older brother, a resident of New York state.

HARVEST DINNER.

The Ladies' Aid Society Spread Some Enticing Tables.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church gave an excellent harvest dinner at the vestry on State street The tables were very attractive and were quickly filled at noon with ready customers. The tables looked very pretty with the profusion of autumn flowers and foliage as decorations. The menu was as follows:

Cabbage Potatoes
Squash Carrots
Beets
Corned Beef Ham
Pies
Apple Squash Pumpkin Mince
Apple Dowdy Indian Pudding
Fruit Coffee

The committee in charge was Mrs J. E Frost, Mrs. J. H. Grover, Mrs. A. M. Lang, Mrs. C. M. Hayford, Mrs. Edward Small, Mrs. Charles Fernald, Mrs. Nellie Fletcher, Mrs. Joseph Fernald. Supper will be served this evening in the same place.

CITY BRIEFS.

The sweet cider "five a quart" wagon is making its annual tour of the city.

Next Sunday will be observed as Rally Sunday at the Pearl street Baptist church.

The annual covenant meeting of the Pearl street Baptist church will be held this evening in the vestry.

The children are now tempting fate by indulging in sweet acorns, which are quite abundant in this vicinity this fall.

An unfortunate woman was arraigned in police court this forenoon and sent to the house of correction for a term of ninety days.

William B. Wellman, who is stumping the state for Bryan, in gypsy fashion, is scheduled to strike here on the 17th of the month.

Fifty-three years ago last Monday, or Oct. 1, 1847, the roof of the old Portsmouth factory was blown off, according to Judge A. Shaw Waldron, that remarkably wonderful man of local data.

A walk or drive along the country roads nowadays is almost as good as a vacation. The piles of ruddy apples, the rested, harvest time appearance of the fields and the husking scenes in the big barns go to make up an idyllic picture of prosperity.

The retail market shows a few changes this week and most of these are downward. In meats the only change is a drop of three cents in spring broilers; in vegetables, potatoes came down to seventy-five cents a bushel, and several varieties of fish sell for less than they did last week.

PERSONALS

Mrs. E. O. Harvey of Boston is visiting friends in this city.

Roy Ward has returned from a trip to the White mountains.

Mrs. Frank H. West of Pleasant street left on Tuesday for a few days' visit at Brockton, Mass.

Miss Bertha Hill of Hanover street has returned from a visit with relatives in Chelsea, Mass.

Mary Spinney of this city has been granted a widow's pension of eight dollars per month.

C. William Taylor, Jr., clerk at William D. Grace's drug store, is enjoying his annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert J. Rowe are occupying the cottage of Mrs. Ann M. Parry at Foss's beach.

Mrs. G. H Berry, nee Bell, formerly of this city, has left Campbell, Cal., to visit her parents here.

Willard Howe of Boston, who has been passing a few days in this city with friends, has returned.

Erla Griggs of Chelsea, Mass., is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Ellen Barutio, of Columbia court.

Mrs. Henry Holbrook, wife of Police Officer Holbrook, is passing a few days with relatives in Boston, Mass.

Col. Russell Barnes of Manchester, special examiner of the pension department, was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. John S. Bennett of Hanover street, who has been passing two weeks at Tamworth, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ross have moved into the Freeman house on State street, where they will reside this winter.

Miss Mabel Newton of Gardner street, who has been enjoying a week's sojourn at the White mountains, has arrived home.

Mary Louise Bennett of Boston is passing a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Bennett, of Hanover street.

Mrs. W. Scott Smith, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George D. Marcy, returned to Washington, D. C., on Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Joy of Somersworth has returned to her home, after a visit at the home of her father in-law, Charles T. Joy, of Union street.

Miss Edith Warren, after a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Leighton, at the Universalist parsonage, returned to her home in Westbrook, Me., on Tuesday.

Miss Leonora Sanborn of Seattle, Washington, arrived in the city Tuesday and during the winter will reside with her uncle, John L. Vennard, of Wibird street.

Herman P. Goldthwaite is having a vacation from his duties at the Western Union telegraph office, and he and Mrs. Goldthwaite are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Remick, of Eliot.

A party consisting of Mrs. John Jenness, Miss Lucy Blaisdell and Miss Lottie Nutter of Pittsfield, N. H., and Mr. J. E. Nutter of Oklahoma territory, are the guests of Mrs. George W. Watkins of Franklin street.

THE MINSTRELS TONIGHT.

The Gus Sun American minstrels are to appear at Music hall this evening. This company enjoys the distinction of being the best, most refined and complete organization of its kind now traveling. This year the organization is composed of fifty people, traveling in their own Pullman Palace cars, and among the principals we mention Henry J. Yorkey, New York's favorite comedian and monologist; Marion and Pearl, comedians and dancers; E. W. Chipman, the autocrat of minstrelsy; the Great Lynch, the world's greatest high wire artist; Lambert and Anderson, operatic vocalists, without question the greatest in their line; the Musical Bells, musical mokes, late of the Primrose & Dockstader minstrels; Nugent Brothers, famous buck and wing dancers; Gus Sun, in wonderful feats of juggling and balancing, besides a host of singers, dancers and acrobats. The scenery used by this organization is called a spectacular transformation first part setting and is said to be the most elaborate and costly ever used by a minstrel company. As the curtain goes up you behold a mammoth sun shining with all the splendor of old Sol. While you are gazing in open-mouthed wonder, the sun, by some mysterious mechanism, disappears from view and the auditor is face to face with the great spectacular satin first part which excells in beauty and splendor any previous effort in minstrelsy. After the first part the audience will witness an olio of seven star feature acts which cannot fail to please the most pessemistic dyspeptic.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Oct. 3.—Tug Piscataqua, York, towing barge P. N. Co. No. 10, for Boston.

Sailed, Oct. 3.—Ella L Davenport, for South Amboy.

MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving
By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

Governor as attached to the Riser on Consumer's Side of Gas Meter.

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STEADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable,

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments,

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from

25 TO 50 PER CENT

monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from

$15.00 TO $400,

according to size of meter and number of lights.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. $2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'F'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

FOR YOU

OBITUARY.

John F. French.

John F. French, one of the most prominent residents and business men of North Hampton, died at his home on Tuesday morning after a long illness, aged about eighty-three years.

Mr. French was the son of Rev. Jonathan and Rebecca French, and was born in North Hampton, Feb. 10, 1818 He was the seventh of eleven children, all of whom lived to a mature age. He was early trained in habits of industry and frugality. His educational advantages were limited to the common school and academy, but he later taught school in his own town.

On Nov. 8th, 1843, he married Lemie Leavitt, who survives him. They had four children, two boys and two girls, all now living: Nell L., wife of Newell L. Healey, of Hampton Falls; John L. French, of East Boston; Oliver S. French of North Hampton and Annie D., wife of John F. Hobbs.

From early youth the deceased was extremely fond of agriculture in all its branches, and his farming was of the progressive type. He was also one of the first to contract for the sale of milk by the can in the Boston market, and for many years in connection with his two sons run a milk car daily to Boston.

Mr. French had been a member of the Congregational church fifty years.

He had three brothers, Deacon Samuel F. French of North Hampton, Sperry French of Exeter and James French, who lived in Philadelphia, and there were also three sisters.

He was very highly regarded and was a man of great wealth.

When he was fifteen years old he had fifteen dollars in the Portsmouth savings banks, and he always said he felt as proud as though it was $15,000; he said that the silver dollars then were as big as the full moon.

He attended the English school at Andover and worked hard to pay his board and tuition. He also went to school at Pembroke.

The first money he ever earned was by selling molasses candy at town meetings.

When he was twenty-five years old he kept school winters and saved $200 every year for five years.

Mrs. Clara Gordon.

Mrs. Clara, wife of Dr. J. A. Gordon of Ogunquit, Me., sustained a paralytic shock Monday night, from the effects of which she died Tuesday. She was 49 years old and is survived by a husband and one son. The remains will be taken to Concord for interment, where she formerly resided.

COL. MEADE HOME.

Col. Robert L. Meade, U. S. M. C., who commanded the American forces at the battle of Tien Tsin, has arrived in Boston and joined his family. He has told a most interesting story of the Chinese troubles to the newspapers. He speaks particularly of his orderly, James Cooney, who was under fire in the trenches and had a gun shot out of his hands. Col. Meade will command the barracks at the New York yard

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa, twenty five cents a bottle.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the auxiliary of the W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church was held at the parsonage with a large attendance. An excellent programme was rendered. A paper was presented on Japan by Mrs. Seymour. An account was given of the conference convention at Manchester by Mrs. Skinner; music by Misses Annie and Miriam Schurman; review of September missionary magazine by Mrs. Gardiner. Mrs. Anna Watts, president of the auxiliary, was elected delegate to the New England branch meeting to be held in Springfield, Oct. 9-12. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Annie Watts.
Vice president—Mrs A. M. Gardiner.
Secretary—Mrs. Chadwick.
Treasurer—Mrs. Skinner.
Programme committee—Mrs. Fogg, Mrs. C. A. Parmenter, Miss Leavitt.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

A movement has been started at the High school to form an athletic association and support the various teams at basket ball, football, etc., this season. At a meeting held for that purpose, the following were elected to represent the different classes;

Seniors—Miss Randall, George Richardson.
Junior—Miss Badger.
Third class—Miss Pickett, Frank Newick.
Fourth class—Miss Jewett, Sherman Hill.

DIED.

FRENCH. At North Hampton, N. H., Tuesday, Oct. 2d, John F. French, aged 82 years and 7 months.

Funeral to be held in Congregational church, North Hampton, N. H., on Thursday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

For Blood and Nerves

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

An unfailing specific for all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood or from weakened nervous system. Most remarkable cures have been made in cases where physicians have failed and hope of recovery was abandoned.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co. Schenectady N. Y., postpaid on receipt of price 50 cts. per box; six boxes, $2.50.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices that ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

You Know That

TAYLOR,

THE CONFECTIONER.

Makes His Own High Grade

CANDIES.

He Uses The Finest Grades Of Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At

TAYLOR'S

1 Congress Street, Near High.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds o Cushions And Coverings.

R. H HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

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